TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. LII. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1884 NO. 31.

Poetry.

For the Blade.

UNFORGIVEN.

ROBERT LE DI.

In the dreariest month of the dying year
I stood by the lonely grave;
The withered leaves were yellow and sere
O'erhead the clematis clustered drear,
No sign of green life, save
The gloomy cypress, sad as a pall,
That lonely grew by the grave-yard wall.

And grief that was agony filled my heart,
While peacefully there you slept,
And tears that I could not repress would start
I knew that now whole worlds apart
Our paths must ever be kept.
For I was alive and you were dead
And words of pardon had not been said.

Oh, we parted in anger that stormy night,
In not heart I loved you aye,
Perhaps we thought it would all come right,
The quarrel would pass and with the light,
Friendship assert her sway.
But days have grown into weary years,
My voice falls blank on nulist ning ears.

I think at fahntest whisper from out of the tomb,
Just the dimmest, "I forgive,"
Could tremble and sither through the gloom,
Ah then might Summer's brightest bloom
Be to me as long as I live.
Only the desolate wind shrieks by
Unanswered still is my sad heart's cry.

Lynn, Mass.

For the Blade.

"JOUKYDADDLES."

BY J. N. MATTHEWS.

O, where is Jouky daddles,
O, where, where, where—
The little chubby codger
That was toddlin' here and there,
With the jolly on his chin,
And the butter on his cheeks,
And his bubber little fingers
With their puddle-muck streaks?

O, where is Jouky daddles,
O, where, where, where—
With the boonie breezes blowin'
In his curly brown hair;
The little busy body,
In his berry-stain'd shirt,
A-dabblin' with his wee
Tawny fingers in the dirt?

O, where is Jouky daddles,
O, where, where, where—
Who daily used to tumble
Down the old cellar-stair;
The burly little bandit,
With the big jeweled eyes,
The bloody buccaneer
'Mong the bugs and butterflies?

O, where is Jouky daddles,
O, where, where, where—
We never see him here,
And we never hear him there;
There's a shadow at the threshold,
A silence on the floor,
And a dusty little roundabout
Is dangling on the door;
We call—but Jouky daddles
Never answers any more.

Macon, Ill.

"Jouky daddles" is a term of enlearment that the Scotch apply to a pet child.

THE COUNTRY SCHOOLHOUSE.

BY M. E. BENNETT.

The schoolhouse stood beside the way,
A shabby building, old and gray,
With rattling sash and loose hung door
And rough, uneven walls and floor;
And why the little homespun crew
It gathered were some way more blest
Than others, you would scarce have guessed,
It is a secret known to few.

I'll tell it you. The high road lay
Stretched all along the township hill,
Whence the broad lands sloped either way,
And smiling up did strive to fill
At every window, every door,
The schoolhouse with their gracious lore
That God's fair world would fain instil.

So softly, quietly it came,
The children never knew its name;
Its various modes unlike books
They did not count as study hooks;
And yet they could not lift an eye
From play or labor dreamily,
And not find writ in sweetest speech,
The tender lessons it would teach:
"Be gentle, children, brave and true,
And know the great God loveth you."

Only the te cher, wise of heart,
Divined the landscape's blessed art;
And when she felt the lag and stir
Of the young fellows fretting her,
Or incense to the master woke,
The rustling woods, the far hillside,
She drew fresh breath of God's free grace
A gentler look came in her face,
Her kindly voice caught fr m its own
An echo of that place pleasant tone
In which the great world sang its song—
"Be cheerful, patient, still and strong."

Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE.

BY ERNEST WARREN,

Author of "Mrs. Drummond," "Throne and Scaffold," "Court and Camp," etc., etc., etc.

CHAPTER VI.

IN A BOUDOIR.

Adeline sat in her boudoir. She was alone. Reclining in a low, soft-cushioned easy chair, she sat her eyes riveted on a narrow slip of paper which she clenched tightly in her long, nervous lissome fingers.

There was the rigidity of stone in her figure; there was the glassy glare of misery in her eyes. She breathed, but she was scarcely conscious of existence; she looked but she saw not. There was the dull roar of the busy street without echoing and re-echoing in her ears, but she heard it not.

Who was she? What was she?

That scrap of paper which she clenched so tightly was a copy from the parish register and was dated that day. It was her certificate of marriage with Stephen Lester.

Even now she did not fully realize what she had done. She had freed herself from the odious persecutions of Col. Daniloff. That much she knew: of so much she was conscious; but at what price had she purchased her freedom.

She was a wife! Yes, Adeline Frirfax was Mrs. Stephen Lester. The wife of a stranger, bound for life to one of whom she knew no more than his name and told he was the author of a condemned play.

But there was no longer the possibility of Daniloff claiming her as his bride. She had placed an insurmountable obstacle in the way of his desires, and she smiled a stern, hard, stony smile.

"It was that—or death," she said.

A gentle tap at the door and her maid entered. "There is a gentleman below Mademoiselle, who wishes to speak to you."

"I will see no one," answered Adeline.

"I told him you were indisposed and would receive no visitors, but he persisted. He said he would wait till it was your pleasure to admit him, but that see you he must and would."

"Did he give you his card?"

"It is here, mademoiselle."

Adeline glanced at it and a deathly pallor spread over her face.

"The beginning of new trouble," she remarked to herself. Then turning to her maid she added coldly, "Admit him—say I will receive him."

In a few moments the girl returned and ushered Stephen Lester into the apartment.

Adeline's back wa toward the door, her face towards the mirror as he entered. She saw his reflection but never turned. She watched him as he stood there hat in hand by the lace hangings which shrouded the portal, but remained cold and immovable as a statue. She waited till the door was closed behind him and then, but still without turning, she spoke and her tone was one of icy resentment.

"This visit is a breach of faith, sir," she said. "I did wrong to believe in a man's honor—in a man's word."

"Spare me your taunts," answered Lester advancing a pace or two into the room but not venturing near her. "I am here for the first and the last time."

"And by what right do you venture this intrusion?"

"By the right you yourself gave me a few short hours ago when you stood by my side at the altar. I am here to say a few words—very few—to—my wife."

Adeline shuddered. "Proceed," she said in a low, harsh voice.

"Do not misunderstand me. I do not come to speak of the ceremony which in the eyes of the law has this day made us one so far as regards you—only as regards *myself*."

"Well, sir; what harm have I done you? You have fulfilled your share of the contract, it only remains for me to fulfill mine. I shall do so. Yes, yes. Rest assured I shall do so."

"It is of your share in the contract of which I am here to speak. Adeline, I wish you to think well, not ill, of me. I dare not tell you why, and yet if I were to declare that I value your sympathy above your gold a thousand times multiplied, if I were to swear by all I hold most dear that I would rather pass my days in abject squalor and poverty with but an occasional word of kind encouragement from you, than live at ease without the belief that *you* were interested in my failure or success, I should not be telling you one tithe of the truth. If I were to speak to you of love——"

"Enough, sir—enough," cried Adeline, turning for the first time and confronting him. "What have I to do with love? It is but a term for novelists to dwell on, a theme for a poet's dream. I have bought your hand, your name—and my own liberty. The transaction is purely a commercial one."

"Would to heaven it were not," rejoined Lester, fervently. "Would to heaven that I might dare to hope that I could ever be more than a husband in name to you."

"Impossible!" and she shrank away from him as he approached a step nearer with every sign of horror and dismay.

"Then let me speak in my own defence. Suffer me to utter a few words in extenuation of my conduct. Listen to me and believe me it is from the bottom of my heart my words spring, and that I have no further object than that you should know me as I am, no better, no worse."

Adeline bowed her head in mute acquiescence.

"I am a gentleman. Yes, a man may be a gentleman though his clothes are shabby, and he has not the means wherewith to purchase a meal in the pockets of his frayed garments. It is the heart and not the dress that stamps the man. You spoke to me when I was in despair, when nothing but death seemed to offer me the chance of happiness. You offered to become my wife, you promised me money, money enough to support me in ease and comfort should I accept your proposal. I accepted. Think you it was the money which tempted me? Think you that low as I had sank, wretched as I was, starving, it might be that I would have sold myself for gold. No—no—a thousand times—no!"

She lifted her eyes and looked at him with some faint interest as, warming with his speech, his language rang in her ears with the vigor of truth.

"I may be an enthusiast—a visionary," he continued, "but I have dreams of a future which no dross of gold can buy. To a man of my temperament there are greater necessities than food. That which I most need, that which I desire beyond what folks call the necessities of life is—sympathy—and love."

Again she drew herself up, stern, cold and majestic. She had been interested, for there was a fervor in his speech which convinced her he spoke from his heart, but at the word "love" that instant fled and she became a statue again.

"In you," he resumed, "I believed I could find a sympathizer. I shall but offend if I tell how the glances from your eyes, the words from your tongue affected me. I was foolish, mad, to suppose that in you I might find the companion I had so long pined for, the cheerer of my solitude, the comforter of my despair and in brighter days the sharer of my success. I was mad—yes—yes—of course I was mad—but Heaven help me, that was what I thought."

"To what end do you tell me this?" asked Adeline, coldly.

"Only that you may understand me, only that you may know that I did what you would have me do well, as I would have gone through fire and water at your bidding with never a thought of the gold you offered, with never a hope but one."

"And that one?"

"That a day would come when you might learn—to love me."

"You are insulting, sir," replied Adeline, angrily. "I bought from you that which I required. Take your wage and let me hear no more, let me see you no more, forget even that I exist. I fulfill my share of the contract implicitly; you do your part and neither of us can complain."

He looked at her very, very sadly, as without another word he opened the door of the boudoir and passed from her presence.

And so husband and wife parted.

CHAPTER VII.

IN A BANK.

A whole year had passed since Adeline Fairfax became Mrs. Lester, and in that year neither husband nor wife had heard one syllable of the other. After the parting of bride and bridegroom, after Stephen's unsuccessful appeal to be permitted to enjoy the society of her whom he had led to the altar, the eager, nervous, impressionable young man had left the house with bowed head, aching heart, never again to seek communication with his bride by letter or by word of mouth.

"Some day," he murmured, to himself, "Some day she may be gratified to learn that I am worthy of her love, even though that love be denied me. I will respect her wishes in every particular, and henceforth she shall be to me but as the creation of an imagination, a phantom, a poet's dream. She will live in my remembrance—and in my heart."

Adeline, on her part, thought more of him than she had ever done of other of his sex. By the ceremony of the church, by the law of the land he was her husband. She shuddered and shrank as she thought of this. Apart from this all too solemn fact, what was he? A gentleman, a poor gentleman, nervous and sensitive to a degree, full of strange poetic ideas, imbued with romantic fancies, a man of talent too, perhaps even genius. A man who had sufficient of the woman in him to make him seek the support of sympathy, even as ivy cannot rise save it be trailed around a stronger stem.

She pitied him. She had done so ever since the first evening she had seen him at the theater, writhing in the agony of disappointed ambition. Yes, she pitied him then, she pitied him still. She sympathized with him, she would willingly have helped him with words of comfort and encouragement, but live with him as his wife?—No, no! Never! She wished him well, with all her heart, She would have joyed to hear of his success, but between them was an insurmountable barrier. She dared not approach him for—he was her husband.

The bold step she had taken to free herself from an union which she hated and loathed had materially altered her relations with her father.

Leslie Fairfax, defeated in his machinations, abused and reviled by Colonel Daniloff, despised and scorned by Adeline dropped the bully, ceased the loud voiced threats and commands with which for many years he had enforced obedience to his wishes, and subsided into his natural character, a poor, cringing, whining, weak spirited cur, selfish to the last degree, and incapable of a single honest manly sentiment.

The tables were turned with a vengeance. It was Adeline who now commanded, it was Leslie Fairfax who obeyed like a whipped dog, and fawned upon his daughter for the sake of the food she bought for him, the bed for which she paid.

By no means wealthy, the yearly income she had promised Stephen Lester, so far reduced her resources as to make it a matter of some forethought to support herself and her father in fairly respectable comfort.

Two days after her marriage she announced her intention of quitting London for a little quiet continental resort where living was cheap and temptation to extravagance non-existent. She gave Leslie Fairfax the choice of accompanying her and living in idleness, or remaining behind and supporting himself.

Feebly, querulously, he remonstrated—but in vain. The reins of government were now in Adeline's hands. She was no longer the obedient daughter. Her father's actions had transformed her into the imperious ruler.

Leslie Fairfax whined, moaned, complained, lamented and—acquiesced.

In the little English colony in a foreign land where he found himself, he held his head erect and fussed and boasted of his high connections, gave himself airs as a representative member of the British aristocracy, while at home in the cheap hotel, where they had taken up their abode, he cried and supplicated his daughter for a few francs wherewith to treat his friends and support his self imposed dignity.

And thus a year sped when to his joy Adeline announced shortly and curtly her desire to cross the channel and spend a few days in London.

Arriving at Charing Cross in the early morning, they breakfasted at the hotel, turned in a cab while the day was yet young to the bank in the City where Adeline kept her account, the bank at which Stephen Lester had authority to draw the stipulated sum for which he had sold himself.

Leslie Fairfax, neatly dressed as ever, spick and span as if just extracted from the proverbial bandbox, tripped jauntily by his daughter's side as if the bank, and several more like it, was his individual property. Leslie Fairfax liked to visit a bank; he revelled in the clink of gold and the rustle of notes. He knew not Adeline's business, but be it what it might it conjured in his mind visions of a check drawn in his own favor and an evening to be passed in town, metropolitan gaieties to which during his twelvemonths' expatriation he had been a stranger.

Adeline sent in her card to the manager. The manager would see her, and as she moved towards the private office her father would have followed her.

"Wait here," she said, and he dropped back into his seat, disappointed but still expectant.

For what reason could his daughter interview the bank manager but to obtain money, and having obtained money could she be so unfilial as to deny her poor, fond father the means whereby to obtain an evening's innocent enjoyment?

The bank manager received Adeline with official stateliness. What could he do for her? What did she desire?

In the first place she wished to know how her account stood.

A touch to an electric bell, a few words through a speaking tube, then a minute or two of desultory conversation on the weather and things in general and a clerk entered with a statement.

"Impossible!" cried Adeline, flushing, as she looked at the figures.

"It is quite correct," said the bank manager.

"But the sum I placed to the credit of—of—Mr. Stephen Lester?"

"Has not been touched," replied the manager.

"I do not understand," said Adeline, passing her hands across her eyes. "Do you mean that Mr. Lester has had no money from you—nothing?"

"Nothing, Madam."

Adeline had lived her life in a sordid world. That a man needing means, and *she* knew full well how sorely Stephen needed the very necessaries of life, should fail to avail himself of money which was his, rightfully his, earned by the fulfillment of a stipulated service, passed her comprehension.

Why had he not availed himself of the price of his services?

She recalled their last interview; she remembered all he had said; in her mind she reread his character; she saw this strange, Quixotic man from a fresh point of view.

There was but one answer to the question, and the color came again to her cheeks, while, at the same time, her handsome eyes sparkled with that which suspiciously resembled tears.

The manager, though a controller of a big City Bank, was but human, and Adeline was beautiful. He unbent.

"Forgive me, Miss Fairfax," said he, "but is this Mr. Lester, whose drafts you instructed us to honor, the Stephen Lester of whom all London is talking—the author of the play which is the success of the season?"

Adeline started, and a bright gleam of joy lit her face like sunshine gluting on a field of golden wheat.

"I—I—do not know. I have not heard. What play? What success? I have been absent from England for a twelvemonth till this morning. I—I—hardly know Mr. Lester. The—the—money transferred by me to his credit was—was—purely a business transaction," and again she colored.

"You should really go to see it before you return to the continent. Everyone is talking of it. It is being played at the Parthenon. A political drama of the highest class. Maud Manningtree is the heroine. A beautiful woman; most beautiful"

"Tell me about the play," cried Adeline, impatiently.

"It is not only the play, but the circumstances under which it was produced, that make it quite a romance," said the banker.

"What were they?"

"Well," answered the manager with a benign smile, as he crossed his legs and clasped his hands with the air of one about to tell a long story. "This Stephen Lester, it would appear, is one of those poor devil authors, those clutchers at the outer skirts of literature, who despite undoubted ability was never able to make his mark. He was poor, miserably poor; starving, in fact, and was actually arrested for debt—that is why I thought he could not possibly be the Mr. Lester to whose credit you had placed a considerable sum of money."

"No; no. Of course not, A similarity of name. Go on,"

"While in jail, it would appear, he wrote this drama—a wonderful conception I assure you—you would never suppose such thoughts could have had conception within a prison's wall—and when completed he sent it to Miss Maud Manningtree—you *must* have heard of her, one of our best, if not our very best emotional actress, a charming woman and singularly beautiful."

"Tell me about the play," said Adeline.

"She read it, saw its great merits, was delighted with it, drove to the prison, paid off all claims against Lester, without his knowledge, freed him and never rested till 10 days ago the play was produced at the Parthenon with triumphant success, and now the author is the lion of the season; his genius is acknowledged and his fortune is made."

"And meanwhile he might have starved!" said Adeline.

"He was deuced near it as it was," replied the Bank Manager.

"He ought to be grateful to this—this—actress who came to his aid," said Adeline, with the color all gone from her cheeks.

"He is going to marry her, they say," answered the Banker, carelessly.

"Good morning!" said Adeline coldly, as she rose quickly and left the private office.

CHAPTER VIII.

IN A RESTAURANT.

Leslie Fairfax was made happy by the receipt of a check beyond his fondest dreams, a check which with ordinary care and with anything approaching success at the gaming table would enable him to resume his London life under very pleasant circumstances. But his enjoyment had a drawback, not a very great one, but a selfish man seeks at once, where opportunity offers, to plunge headlong, and without restraint, into his dissipations.

Adeline insisted upon a postponement She needed her father's escort that night to the Royal Parthenon Theater. It was in vain that Leslie urged that the theater was hot, the play was nonsensical, the actors contemptible, for Adeline was obdurate. She insisted that he should procure a box and accompany her. He complied, unwillingly enough, grumbling as was his wont at the thanklessness of children in general, and the selfishness of girls in particular, but he had learnt by experience that nothing was to be gained by arguing with Adeline when her mind was once set upon an object, so with an awkward grace he resigned himself to circumstances, and immediately after dinner escorted his daughter to the Parthenon where he immediately fell asleep at the back of the box.

The house was crowded by an eager and attentive audience, and in place of the catcalls and hisses which had greeted Stephen Lester's first dramatic effort, grateful applause, rippling laughter, and murmurs of delight greeted scene after scene as the story developed.

No wonder it was a success. It was a story full of human interest and human passion told in language which, while never aspiring to grandeloquence, was full of thought and touches of nature. It was a story, the pathos of which, went home to the heart of every man and woman in the audience, except Leslie Fairfax, who still slumbered.

It was the end of the second act. The curtain was down. The audience was looking around the house recognizing an acquaintance here and nodding to a friend there, when, as if by one accord, all opera glasses were directed towards the stage-box, which, till that moment, had remained untenanted.

Idly, scarcely conscious of what she did, Adeline also directed her glasses thither, and there in the front radiant and happy, faultlessly dressed and surrounded by a knot of friends whom he conversed, his handsome face flushed with success and aglow with animation, she saw once again—her husband—the author!

The hot color for a moment suffused her face, even her neck and shoulder, the next moment she turned deathly pale. Yet what was he to her or she to him?

When the drop fell at the end of the next act there was a vocifrous call for the heroine, Maud Manningtree, and as she came forward to the fool lights amidst a tornado of applause, and bowed and bowed again in acknowledgment, Adeline could not but acknowledge that she was beautiful, beautiful and graceful as she was undeniably talented.

Ere she quitted the the stage, loaded with bouquets, she paused and turning to the box in which Stephen Lester sat, pointedly saluted him, and the audience understanding the action shook the theater with renewed plaudits.

Adeline closed her opera glasses with an impatient gesture and turned aside.

The play was over, and Adeline silent, pale and thoughtful, leaning on her father's arm, passed through the corridor with the crowd, the pr ses of Lester's play echoing in her ears at every step.

"That was the author in the stage box?" queried one young fellow at her elbow to another.

"Rather!" rejoined the second with the air of a man who knew everything. "Did you see how the Manningtree looked at him when she took her call? They say she's no end sweet on him. Lucky chap! He gives her a supper to-night at Brignelli's."

Then the crowd parted them and Adeline heard no more.

"My dear," said Leslie Fairfax, "I think when I have put you in the brougham, if you do not mind, I will just stroll round to the club and see some of the old set."

"The old set' have waited a twelvemonth; they can do without you for another hour. I want supper. Take me to Brignelli's," said Adeline.

Leslie Fairfax shrugged his shoulders. He knew better than to dispute, but he felt he was unjustly dealt with in being thus robbed of another hour's enjoyment, and that, too, after a year's expatriation from metropolitan delights.

Seated at one of the bright, flower-bedecked tables at the famous Italian restaurant, Leslie Fairfax's spirits somewhat revived. It was long since he had had carte blanche to order a meal at a house where the cooking was only less noted than the cellar, and he threw his whole mind into the arrangement of a choice repast, while his daughter, who had taken a seat which commanded a view of the door, eagerly scanned the faces of those who entered.

Presently they came, Maud Manningtree leaning on Stephen Lester's arm, looking up into his face, smiling, chattering, radiant and happy, behind them two other couples. A table had been reserved for the party, and obsequious waiters flocked to do the bidding of the giver of the feast, the great dramatist, the author of the phenomenal success at the Parthenon.

Adeline bit her lip, and sent away dish after dish untasted.

Though but half the room divided them, by some strange chance, or perhaps because he was so well occupied in attending to his fair companion, Stephen Lester's eyes never roamed to meet the yearning look which had been riveted upon him from the moment when he first entered till the sparkling wine bubbled in the glasses, and Maud Manningtree, with a few words which said little, but with bright looks which spoke much, raised her glass to drink the health of the author who sat at her side.

Then it was that, glass in hand, bright, happy, exultant, Stephen would have returned the compliment, the syllables were on his tongue's tip, and joy was in his heart—then it was that, lifting his head, his eyes met those of Adeline fixed full upon him.

The goblet fell unheeded to the floor and broke. His face turned ashen pale. He rose from his seat, and while his guests, wondering whether sudden illness had occasioned the change in his demeanor, eagerly questioned him, Adeline moved from her chair across the floor he advancing silently, mechanically, to meet her.

"We only arrived from the continent this morning," she said calmly and impassively. "My father and I are at Parker's Hotel. Will you call in the morning?"

Stephen Lester bowed. Then Adeline placing her hand upon her father's arm, with measured step and with no further salutation than a haughty bend of the head, quitted the restaurant and returned to the hotel, leaving Leslie Fairfax alone, at last, to indulge in those amusements and dissipations of which he had been dreaming since the morning.

CHAPTER IX.

IN AN HOTEL.

When Stephen Lester was announced the next morning, Adeline had been already for some waiting to receive him. Draped in a flowing morning wrapper of spotless white, with no ornament, save a cluster of creamy rosebuds at her bosom, despite the paleness which the masses of her dark hair exaggerated, she was supremely handsome.

He came towards her, his eyes sparkling, his hand outstretched, but she coldly motioned him to a seat.

"Mr. Lester," she said, as one repeating a lesson learned by rote, "though one of the last to do so let me be one of the most sincere in congratulating you on your success. I knew from the first that you had the making of something great in your nature—at the Parthenon last night I learnt that I was right."

"At the Parthenon! Where you there last night? How was it I did not see you? Last night! And you only arrived from the continent in the morning?"

"Is it strange I should take an interest in the success of—of—my husband?' she asked bitterly.

"You acknowledge me!" he cried gladly.

"Yes. It is necessary for what I have to say that I should do so. Stephen, I know more of you and your doings for the last year than you imagine. I know your honest pride, your noble generosity—do not interrupt me—I have learnt thus to honor and admire you, but I, I too, have pride and generosity. I will not yield to you in either. I have asked you here that I might set you free!"

"Free!"

"Yes, I have heard the story of your play. I know how the—the lady—who acts the chief *role* in it rescued you from a debtor's prison. I know how by her persuasion, her determination the management of the Parthenon was induced to produce your drama. I know how by her talent in creating the part of the heroine she materially assisted your success. I know how great your gratitude to her must be. I know she loves you. I know that you, were you unfettered, would make her your wife——"

"Never!" interrupted Lester. "You are mistaken."

"I am *not* mistaken. *I* am the barrier to your happiness. See here, Stephen Lester," and she took a strip of paper from her bosom, "this is our marriage certificate—*you* know the mockery it is—if by destroying it thus," and she rent it into fragments, "I could give you liberty, it were easily done, but the law requires other process. Our marriage is no marriage, a farce, a mere nothing—I have no right to wreck your life, to mar your happiness. I have but little legal knowledge, but there must be some method by which such a marriage as ours—a marriage which is no marriage—can be set aside. Find out by what means this can be accomplished. It money can do it, I have money. I will aid you—yes—yes—I will add you that you may be free—free—free to marry Maud Manningtree."

"Why—*Why* should you do this?"

"Because," and she laughed a sad painful laugh, "Because you have not fulfilled your part of the contract. I *bought* a husband and the purchase money remains intact; the right to call you husband which I would have purchased has not been paid for. You have *given* me that which I would have acquired for a sum of money, and I am too proud to remain your debtor. Oh, do you not understand? Can you not understand?"

"I cannot understand," said Lester gravely, "I never knew your reason for requiring the strange marriage. You know *mine* for accepting your proposal, for I told you with my own lips. Your need must have been great. Yet now you would sacrifice yourself because I would sooner have starved—I did come near to it—than touch a halfpenny of *your* money. Listen to me, Adeline, if it is for the last time. I am grateful, more than grateful, to Miss Manningtree; I should be a brute were I otherwise, for to her I owe the success of my life. But I do *not* love her; I do *not* seek to marry her. There is but one woman in this world whom I love, whom I ever *could* love, and she is—my wife."

Adeline bowed her head and pressed her hands over her eyes, but press tightly as she would, the tears would force their way between her fingers.

"Stephen! Stephen!" she sobbed, "You have conquered. I am not worthy of you. Oh, I should humble myself on my knee before you and thank heaven for such love as yours—Stephen, my noble husband, can you forgive me? Can so great a heart as yours pardon the imperfections of a woman's nature? It was my love speaking, Stephen—my love. I sought to atone, I desired only to make amends for the wrong I had done you. Had you accepted my proposal the day you became *her* husband—I should have died!"

"Wife!" cried Stephen exultingly, and for the first time he caught her in his strong arm and pressed his lips to hers.

THE END.

Art of Prolonging Life.

"To die of old age" is the object of ambition to a large number of persons, who carefully nurse their health with the view, not of escaping death altogether, for they know this to be impossible, but of eking life out to its utmost limits. The art of prolonging life in this fashion appears to be less well understood now than formerly. The Registrar-General, in his report for 1882 lately published, observes that the deaths ascribed to old age have for many years been diminishing in their proportion to the population, and in 1882 were fewer in proportion than in any former year. As old age is the natural termination of life, and the ailment of which all prefer eventually to die, this aggregate falling off in the mortality from this cause, if real, would not be an indisputable advantage. But doubtless much of the falling off under this heading is merely due to gradual improvement in the specification of the causes of which the old die. This, however, does not account for all the apparent decline in the mortality. For there was in each of the three years 1880, 1881, and 1882 a sensible decline in the mortality of persons of advanced age from all causes; and in 1882 especially the death-rate of persons 55 years of age and upwards, whether males or females, was lower than it had been for many years, probably than it had ever been before. The main factor that determines the death rate of the age is temperature, and especially the temperature of the Winter months; and in 1882 the mean temperature of each of the six months of the first and fourth quarters was above the average. In fact, the best advice that can be given to old people anxious to linger on in this planet is, "keep yourselves warm."

The girl with soft gray eyes and rippling brown hair, who walked all over your poor, fluttering heart at the charity ball, has just finished a crazy quilt containing 1,064 pieces of neckties and hat-linings, put together with 21,390 stitches. And her poor old father fastens on his suspenders with a long nail, a piece of twine, a sharp stick, and one regularly ordained button.

Humor.

The Negro as a Business Man.

When it comes to business and arithmetic, the Southern negro is very liable to be swindled by unprincipled white men. An instance of this kind occurred near Austin, not long since. An old negro named Uncle Pete, who imagines he knows it all, was badly taken in not long since, as was developed in a conversation with young Mr. Hutcheson, who was friendly with the old man.

"What have you done with your farm this year, Uncle Pete?" he asked.

"I'se rented hit to Kernel Jones on shears."

"Why he is as sharp as a steel trap. He will swindle you certain."

The old man laughed slyly, and replied: "He jess can't do hit. I'se got de dead wood on him,"

"How's that?"

"He gits half a dollar outen ebery dollar what he makes offen de farm."

"But how do you know he gives you a correct account of what he makes? He can keep some of the money back and you will never know it."

"Dar's no danger ob his doin' dat, an' Ise done headed him off at dat game. Don't yer see de more dollars he brings in ter me, de more half dollars he gets? You bet he ain't gwinter keep none back. He ain't no fool. He wouldn't get no half dollars outen de dollars he keeps back."

"You old fool; don't you see that he gets two half dollars out of the ones he keeps back?"

Uncle Pete saw the point, and expressed his astonishment.

A few days afterward Hutcheson saw the old man again.

"How about your farm?"

"Ise seen Kernel Jones an' made a new bargain. Instead of gettin' a half dollar outen ebery dollar he makes, I gets one-fourf ob what he makes offen de farm."

"You only get one-fourth?"

"Kernel Jones offered me one-third, but I held out for a fourf, an' I got it too. Ef I had been greedy, like some niggers be, I beleves I could have got a sixth; but I don't wanter gouge no man Jess because he is white."

The above reminds us of several instances in which the poor negroes were swindled during the Confederacy, and immediately after the war.

Bob Toombs says that Memminger, the Secretary of the Treasury, was a very economical public servant. He hired negroes to print the Confederate currency, and paid them for their work by giving them the use of their presses to print for themselves at night. In the matter of a "frugal mind," Memminger had a superior in a man who hired negroes to gather drift wood in the Colorado River after the war, and pile it up in his yard. They boarded themselves, and he paid them half of all the drift wood they collected, which drift wood, of course, was just as much their own as it was his. The deluded darkies called this "working on shares," totally unaware of the fact that they were furnishing the wool for his shears.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Befuddled Groom.

A verdant looking couple, evidently from the far interior, called at the City Clerk's office the other day, evidently on a delicate errand. It was quite easy to see from the plentiful white ribbons which decked the bonnet of the girl, and the white gloves in which her hands were incased, that she was a prospective bride. The young man was very bashful, and, notwithstanding several nudges and whispered promptings from his lady-love, he could not muster up courage to state his errand. But the genial Clerk helped him over his dilemma, and asked:

"Do you wish a marriage license?"

"We do," responded the maiden.

The necessary blank forms were produced, and the clerk asked the usual questions concerning the genealogy and family history of the candidate for matrimony. The young man, not equal to this ordeal, slipped away to a seat in the corner, while the bride-to-be gave the required information.

"The maiden name of the groom's mother?" queried the clerk.

This was too much. She was not "up" in the intricacies of the family history of her intended husband.

"Samwell! Samwell!" she called. "What was your mother's maiden name?"

"How should I know anything about it?" responded Samwell. "She died a great many years before I was born."—*Boston Globe.*

Sweet Sixteen.

"I wonder what my daughter is about!" exclaimed Mrs. Fussanfeather, jumping up and starting to go and inform the young lady that young Crimsonbeak was getting tired waiting for her to make her appearance.

"You needn't mind, Mrs. Fussanfeather, I know what she's about," replied the caller, rising and reaching for his hat.

"What do you suppose my dear 16-year-old daughter is about, then, Mr. Crimsonbeak?"

"What do I suppose your 16-year-old daughter is about?" came from the young man. "Well, I suppose she is about 321" is what struck the horrified ears of Mrs. Fussanfeather, as Crimsonbeak vanished through the pickets of the front fence.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Broke Her Pipe.

"I wancher to be pow'ful 'tickler wid dat pipe," warned Aunt Gincy to Uncle Sykes, as the latter picked up her clay pipe and limped around the house to his favorite seat against the chimney.

He had been gone only a few moments when Aunt Gincy heard a terrible rumbling on the outside, followed by a negro woman running in and crying mournfully:

"Oh, Aunt Gincy, de chimbly done fall an' kill ole Uncle Sykes!"

With pain-distorted countenance and terror blended in her gaze, Aunt Gincy looked passionately up and moaned:

"Dar, now, bress de Lawd, an' I bets a dollar dat hit done broke my pipe all to pieces."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Guessed It First Time.

Two richly-dressed young men, the tightness of whose trousers suggested that they had been painted on their legs, stopped in front of a Madison avenue lamp-post the other evening and lighted their cigarettes.

"Ah, say," remarked one of the twain to a passing policeman, "we've lost our way, don't ye knaw, and cawnt you tell us where—"

"Certainly," interrupted the officer, "the Independent headquarters are one block farther on. Turn to your left."

And the young men marveled much that he had divined their mission, for he was even correct.—*New York Graphic.*

The Boy Was Right.

"That old man walking along there, lives over the river," said a boy who had taken a prize for proficiency in grammar.

"What!" exclaimed his father, "have you forgotten your grammar so soon? Yoo can say that he lives on the other side of the river, but not over the river, for that is not correct."

"Yes, it is; for——"

"I say it is not!"

"Yes, it is. The man lives on the bridge." Of course he lived over the river.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Songs of the Season.

SPRING.

Breeze,
Trees,
Freeze,
Sneeze—
A youth and maiden off a-Maying.

SUMMER.

A lake,
Sunbake,
Headache,
Mistake—
Big hotel bills papas are paying.

AUTUMN.

Twinkling stars,
Rustic bars,
Shrewd mammas;
"Ask papa's
Consent," some pretty lips are saying.

WINTER.

A crowded hall,
A fancy ball,
A stupid call,
And—that is all—
The same old game they all are playing.

A Plymouth Eccentric.

At Plymouth, in the olden days, lived a shrewd philosopher who rejoiced in the title of Sam Barnes. Short of stature, keen of tongue, and squeaky of voice, Barnes was known to everybody, and in turn knew everybody so well that he was able to hit off their peculiarities to the delight of all hearers but the victim. It is related, for instance, that a miserly neighbor who, in the opinion of Plymouth farmers, starved his stock, complained to Barnes that his pig was sick. "Iv'e given him seaweed and rockweed," the owner said, "and pigweed and burdock, and nothing seems to please him. What would you do, Sam, if he was yours?" "Well, now, I swear to man," answered Sam, with his usual sharp jerky manner, "if he was mine I'd try him with a little good meal and water." Barnes was a Universalist, and much did he pride himself thereon. One evening when the church bells were ringing, Sam, on his way to the corner grocery, where his comrades were wont to congregate, encountered the orthodox clergyman. "Halloo, Parson B.," piped Sam, "what an earth are all those bells a ringing for?" "It is prayer-meeting evening, Mr. Barnes," the clergyman replied, with pious severity and mild reproof in his voice. "Well, now, I swear," Sam continued, as if the idea were a novel one to him. "What's it for? What do you do there?" "We pray, Mr. Barnes." "Pray? I swear to man! Now, my Bible says: 'When we pray go into your closet, and shut the door, and pray in secret.'" "But do you pray in secret?" asked the divine, in that tone of pointed appeal which marks the consciousness of a home thrust. "Well, now," retorted Barnes, undismayed, "if I should tell you there wouldn't be nothing secret about it." And with a triumphant chuckle he pursued his way to the corner grocery.—*Boston Courier.*

Didn't Like to Be Scared.

A young wife's husband had fled with another woman, and the parents of the deserted one sought to break the news to her gently.

"Are you prepared to hear some very bad news?" asked the mother, with tears in her eyes.

"Has George failed? Has the bank broken? Am I a beggar? Tell me! Don't keep me in suspense!" shrieked the wife, wringing her hands.

"My poor child," said the father, "you little dream what a blow is in store for you. Calm yourself, pray."

"I know he's been down to the Board of Trade squandering his money and mine. I feel it in my bones. Something tells me that he has pawned this house and my bonds. Oh, what has he not done?"

"Your fortune is intact, my child," continued the mother, embracing her; "but your home is most cruelly deserted. George has run off with that Wabash avenue woman that you caught with him at the opera last winter."

"Goodness gracious!" gasped the wife as she sank into a chair and fanned herself furiously. "What did you want to scare me to death for?"—*Chicago Herald.*

Over the Garden Wall.

An exceedingly bright and pretty little New York girl received a birthday card from a small admirer, and it created more or less comment in the family.

"Why, child, I didn't know you knew him," said the mother.

"Oh, yes, mamma," she replied, with a coquettish smile, "I have met him."

"Indeed, how did it happen?"

"Well, you see, we first became acquainted by throwing mud at each other over the alley fence, and then several days afterward Uncle Frank presented him, and since that we have been quite good friends indeed."

Love and Politics.

Augustus—"I never met your pa, is he at home?"

Edith—"Yes; up stairs."

Augustus—"Asleep by this time, I suppose?"

Edith—"No; he never goes to sleep until the house is locked up."

Augustus—"Ah! Yes, ah! By the way, what are your pa's politics? He is a Blaine man, isn't he?"

Edith—"No; he is a kicker."

Augustus left.—*Philadelphia Call.*

How to Cure It.

"What is that invisible power," asked an Austin Sunday School teacher, "that prevents the wicked man from sleeping, that causes him to toss upon his pillow, and what should he do to enjoy that peace which passes all understanding?"

"Go to the drug store and buy some insect powder. Ma sent me for a dime's worth last Wednesday, and we haven't felt——"

Johnny Spitkins would have gone into particulars, if his sister, who is a little older, and has ten times as much sense, hadn't pulled him down.—*Texas Siftings.*

Anecdote of Bishop Simpson.

"Hawkeye" Burdette relates that the first time he ever saw the late Bishop Simpson was years ago when he (Burdette) was amassing a large but not unwieldy fortune as Ubiquitous Reporter for the Peoria *Review* and was assigned to chronicle the doings of the Central Illinois Conference, over which Bishop Simpson presided. He and the other reporters went early, seized a big table belonging to the Conference secretaries, took possession of their stationery, etc., and waited for the services to begin. "First thing after the opening exercises," says Mr. Burdette, "a good brother arose and called attention to the presence of the reporters 'within the bar,

the invitation most gladly, for I wanted to see that section of the country; and besides, it was the season of the year of all others, possessing most charms for me. I have all my life long loved the genial Indian Summer of October; her sere yellow leaf; her ripe fruit, which makes the final harvest home; her pallid sun. I love to witness the falling of the leaf; I love the occasional low sighing of the wind, which portends the coming of Winter, and with its big fires and social hours, and fleecy snow and sleigh bells. One can hardly resist some inspiration like the following:

See how the leaves bestrew the ground!
And yond' the progress of the year.
Vain man, in this thy lesson's found:
Thy strength decays, thy end draws near.

Within half an hour the Doctor called with a sled horse, and we set out at about 8 o'clock. We saw some beautiful country; visited a number of patients; had a first-class farmer's dinner, and at about 4 P. M., we were returning on the tow path of the canal that passed through our Village, and were at the time of striking the tow-path, about nine miles from home. Pretty soon we came upon some 10 or 15 men who were shaping stones and other materials for the rebuilding or reforming of a lock. The Doctor, who was recognized by the workmen, was hailed. A man had the tooth-ache; and wouldn't the Doctor, please to stop and pull it. Of course he would, and we alighted and pitched our horses to the pawpaw bushes. A very tall son of Erin stepped to the front and designated himself as the man that wanted the services of the surgeon in that line. He was requested to sit upon one of the big square stones, of which there were a great many lying around. The offending tooth was a large molar in the right side of the lower jaw. The preliminaries having been gone through with, the doctor took from his saddle-bags—pill-bags they were called, that being professional—a huge, old-fashioned turn-key, and offered it to me, but I declined by stating that I was unaccustomed to the use of the key, and proposed to stand in the rear of the patient and support his head while the doctor should extract the tooth.

All was ready, and just before the key was applied the Irishman wanted to know if it would hurt. Now Dr. E. was a very pleasant gentleman, fond of good humor and pleasant jokes, and so he said: "I'll make a bargain with you; if it hurts, you pay me a quarter of a dollar; if it don't hurt, nothing." "It's a bargain," said Erin. The tooth let go its fastenings like an oak stem, by crunching and grinding. The doctor stepped to the water to wash the blood from his instrument, and the Irishman went clear under, as I supposed from his wide mouth and apparent unconsciousness, and I called for water. When the water was near, he suddenly roused up and looked about. The doctor was making towards him, drying his instruments. "Doctor, why don't you pull the tooth?" "Your tooth lies on the stone beside you," the doctor replied. "The divil it is, and sure I never felt it all, sir."

HOW POLYGAMISTS LIVE.

An Old Mormon's Manner of Dividing His Time Among His Wives.

The private home routine of a polygamous family is a matter upon which so much curiosity is constantly expressed by my acquaintances that I venture to say here what little I know; but the reader must remember that less than 10 per cent. of the voting Mormon population of Utah are polygamists.

The polygamist, as a rule, has accumulated some property and owns a house before he takes a second and successive wives, though sometimes he begins by marrying two or three at once. All of these marriages, however, except the first, are made secretly by the Church, and no record of them is accessible.

In the city, at least, it is seldom that the different wives share the same quarters. In the country this is not so uncommon, but the natural unpleasantness follows in most cases. The general method is to have a large house, the main part of which, perhaps, is occupied by the first wife, and wings or additions by the successive candidates for marital honors. These large, straggling, hotel-like houses are common in Salt Lake City, and mark a difference between it and a town of small houses like Cheyenne and most other Western villages. In many cases, however, the husband sets up his wife in separate homes, either side by side or in different parts of the city. In any case each has her own kitchen-garden, etc. I have in mind a wealthy dignitary of the Church whom you might easily have mistaken for the late Peter Cooper, and who is possessed of seven wives. Each of these women has some farming and garden ground of her own, and all are greatly devoted to rearing bees. With the help of their grown children they each raise a large amount of produce and honey annually. The husband acts as their agent. He hives their swarms of bees, and charges them for it; he renders special aid when called upon, and is paid for it; he sells their crops and honey when it is ready, and credits each wife with her due share. Most of them live in suits of apartments under the roof of his great house in town, but the first wife has a beautiful farm of her own a little out of the city, to which she and her children have retired, to end their days in peaceful independence.

The way in which this old gentleman has always arranged his domestic life is reported to be thus: he had certain rooms in his house where he kept his bed, his wardrobe, his books, and saw any visitors who called upon him. Here he was a bachelor, and here he staid every other day and night. On alternate days and nights he was the guest of one or another of his wives in regular rotation, devoting the one day (in this case fortnightly) which was hers diligently to her society. Of course this routine was not invariable, but for the most part it was regularly followed.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Modes of Salutation.

Most of us say, "How-de-do?" and think we have said, "How do you do?" "How are you?" is more elegant, perhaps; and "Hope I see you well?" is the habit of some people. Then we shake hands, and women very frequently kiss. In olden times English-speaking people said, "Save you, sir," or "madam," and "God save you;" and long ago men as well as women "kissed for courtesy." Englishmen now consider such salutations as absurd between persons of their own sex. Frenchmen, however, are not ashamed to kiss as they ask, "How do you carry yourself?" and the Germans crush each other, bear-fashion, as they cry, "How do you find yourself?" The Italian gives both airy clasp and kiss, after he has flourished his fingers in the air and cried, "How do you stand?" But the Dutchman "How do you farey" is generally only followed by a clasp on the shoulder. When two Swedes fall into each other's arms, and look over each other's shoulders, they ask, "How can you?" and the Polander, who has lived in the land of sadness, inquires, in a melancholy tone, "Are you gay?" In Turkey the people cross their arms, bow low, and say, "I will request of Allah that thy prosperity be increased." The Quaker regards his approaching friend without smile or nod, and quietly remarks, "How is thee?"

DENTISTS AND DOCTORS.

The dentist ought to succeed as an oarsman. He is good on the pull.

The man who enjoys the toothache "patiently" is evidently the dentist.

The dentist deserves well of his party. He is always ready to take the stump.

"Where is the young doctor who does not believe in the magic of drugs, and the old doctor, if he be a wise man, who does not look upon the most of them as mischievous and the balance as deserving of restriction?" asks a medical writer. If as much progress has been made with any doctor as that, the public is thankful.

For Ten Cents.

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A WIFE TO BE PROUD OF.

The Career of Mrs. John A. Logan—How She Aids Her Husband.

The most enthusiastic woman supporter of the Republican ticket is Mrs. John A. Logan. And she is ready and able to do a great work in the campaign. It has been said time and again that Mrs. Logan writes her husband's speeches; that she aids her lord and master out of the grammatical meshes which grow thick and fast over a neglected education. Whether this be true or not, those who know Mrs. Logan best know a well-educated and modest woman whose love for her husband is as strong to-day as when in his earlier and poorer days she became his wife.

A few friends in conversation several evenings ago with Mrs. Logan referred to the increased labor which the General's nomination would impose upon her. The lady modestly replied: "A great deal has been said at different times about the assistance I render to the General in the performance of his public duties. I aid him by relieving him of many details, but it is not right to say that I write his speeches, because it is not correct. I take charge of his correspondence, and I do this because the General is very conscientious. I read all his letters and lay all their contents before him. Most public men are at the mercy of their private secretaries, who do not have their interests at heart and who often abuse the confidence reposed in them. Every correspondent making a reasonable request is entitled to some sort of a response. The General has never deceived anyone, because he has known the contents of all his correspondence. I have also done much copying and have marked authorities on various subjects upon which he proposed to speak. I belong to that class of American women who feel that the glory of their husbands is their glory. I choose rather to shine in the reflected light of my husband than to put myself forward. It has always been my sole ambition to be a good and useful wife and a true mother. I have been the companion of my husband, and I think this is the sole ambition of the great mass of American women, as it should be."

A REMARKABLE WOMAN.

The conversation then turned upon a few of the details of this remarkable woman's life. This simple narrative presents many lessons which the younger generations of American women might apply with profit to themselves and the happiness of the world at large. Her father, Captain John M. Cunningham, served in the fierce Black Hawk war. He was a member of the Legislature of Illinois in 1845 and '46, and served in the Mexican war. Her mother was Miss Elizabeth Fontaine, of a distinguished family of that name which had arrived in Louisiana during the French occupancy of that country, and had hence journed up the Mississippi River and settled in Missouri. It was here that John Cunningham met his bride, and it was near the present Village of Sturgeon, then known as Petersburg, in Boone County, Mo., that Mary Simmerson Logan was born, on August 16, 1838. When she was one year old her parents removed to Illinois and settled in Marion, in Williamson County. It was here that the mother and her oldest daughter, then but nine years old, shared the dangers of a frontier home, and cares and solicitude of a growing family, when the husband and father went forth to fight the battles of his country upon the parched plains of Mexico, and braved the trials and privations of a miner's life in the sierras of California. This courageous and dutiful little girl relieved her mother, who was not strong, of most of the household work, and still found time to attend the primitive school of the neighborhood and teach herself in useful needlework.

HER CHILDHOOD.

The father felt a just pride in his eldest daughter. The assistance which she had rendered her mother during his long absence in Mexico and California had even more closely endeared her to his heart, and her love of study had prompted him to give part of his income to her proper education. Accordingly, in 1853 the daughter was sent to the Convent of St. Vincent, near Morganfield, Ky., a branch of the Nazareth Institute, the oldest institution of the kind in the country. The young lady was reared a Baptist; after her marriage she joined the Methodist church, the church of the Logan family. Having graduated in 1855, Miss Cunningham returned to her father's home at Shawneetown. In her younger days, when a mere child, she had aided her father as Sheriff of the County, Clerk of the Court and Register of the Land Office, in preparing his papers. Those were not the days of blank forms for legal documents. Accordingly, the father depended upon the daughter to make copies for him. While Mary Cunningham was thus aiding her father in his official duties, John Logan was Prosecuting Attorney of the District. He had known Father Cunningham, and was his warm friend. He had known the daughter as a little girl. In 1855 they were married, and went at once to the young attorney's home at Benton, Franklin County. The bride was 16 years of age, but her young life had already been one of usefulness to her mother and of great service to her father.

HER MARRIAGE.

The young wife immediately installed herself in the place of companion and helpmeet to her husband. She accompanied him on all his professional journeys, an undertaking in those days of wildernesses and no roads often requiring great endurance and privation. In 1856 the devoted wife saw her husband triumphantly elected as a member of the Legislature, and in the famous Douglass and Lincoln Senatorial contest he was elected as a Douglas Democrat to Congress. In all these hard fought political campaigns the noble wife went with her husband, assisting in much of his work of correspondence and copying, and frequently receiving his friends and conferring with them on the details of the campaign. When Mr. Logan came to Congress as a Representative, Mrs. Logan came with him. She remained with him in Washington until the outbreak of the rebellion, when he resigned his seat in Congress to return to Illinois to go into the service of his country. The war having commenced and Mr. Logan having raised and been assigned to the command of the Thirty-first Illinois Volunteers, Mrs. Logan, with her child, then three years old, (now Mrs. Tucker), returned to her father's home at Marion. The Illinois troops having been ordered into camp at Cairo, Mrs. Logan joined her husband there. During the fierce battle at Belmont, Mrs. Logan heard the booming of the guns across the turgid flood of the Mississippi. In the midst of painful suspense for the safety of her own, of whom she felt that he was in the thickest of the conflict, she gave a helping hand to the wounded and suffering soldiers as they were brought back from that bloody field.

DURING THE WAR.

When the army entered upon the Tennessee River campaign Mrs. Logan again returned to her home, but was soon shocked by the news from Donelson that her husband had fallen at the head of his charging columns, dangerously wounded. She hastened to the scene to care for her husband. For days it was a struggle between life and death. At Memphis, in the Winter of 1862-3, Mrs. Logan again joined her husband, now a General, and remained there until he led his troops in the campaign which ended in the surrender of Vicksburg. During this time and to the end of the war Mrs. Logan remained at Carbondale, where, out of the General's salary, they had bought an unpretentious home. Upon his return from the war General Logan was nominated by acclamation for Congressman-at-Large. After his election Mrs. Logan returned to Washington and has been one of the prominent figures in Washington society ever since. The arduous work of the approaching campaign will find Mrs. Logan again exerting all her genius for the success of her husband and with that the success of the Republican ticket. The mass of correspondence pouring in from day to day she dispatches with her own hands and the aid of a stenographer. She also lends her presence to the numerous visits of congratulation from committees and individuals from all parts of the country.

THE Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette* of Sunday publishes an interview with a prominent officer of the Saloon Keepers' Society of that City, in which the procrastination of the saloonists in paying the Scott law tax is explained. It contains but little, however, in the nature of news to Toledo people, as the principal points mentioned were made public weeks ago in the columns of the BLADE. The "prominent officer" says:

Before the last election for members of the Legislature a conference was held with the Democratic candidates in Hamilton County, at Arbeiter Hall. The prominent saloon-keepers were present, and a paper was drawn up, which was signed by the candidates attending, by which they pledged themselves to work for the repeal of the Scott law. Similar conferences were held in Cleveland, Toledo, Columbus and other Cities, the signatures of the Democrats who were subsequently elected to the Legislature were obtained, and in sufficient number to warrant the general belief among saloon-keepers that the Scott law would be repealed. It was not, however, during the past session. Assurances, however, have been given by the Democratic majority that the law would be repealed next session.

Ayer's Ague Cure breaks up the chill and fever, expels the poison from the system, and restores health. Warranted to cure.

TRI-STATE NEWS.

OHIO.

New Desciple Church dedicated at Newcomerstown.

At Findlay, a sneak thief chloroformed and robbed A. W. Nye.

John Raymon was crushed to death by an elevator in Cincinnati.

Rev. F. Ruth, of the English Lutheran Church, Galion, is dead.

Mrs. Thomas Davis, of Springfield, lately divorced, committed suicide.

Champaign County Republicans favor Geo. M. Echelberger for Congress.

The Zanesville Law and Order League is endeavoring to enforce the Sunday law.

Columbus Tax Commission ignored the Scott Law revenue, in making the levy for the next year.

James Flynn, a married man of Dayton, has eloped with a giddy Springfield girl named Mary Fearen.

The Huron County Teachers' Institute will be held at Monroeville this year, beginning Monday, August 4, and continuing through the week.

Milton Township, Wood County, Sunday School Convention's annual meeting at Strow's Grove, Tuesday, August 14, commencing at 10 A. M.

Dr. Dengler, an inmate of the Penitentiary from Fulton County, serving a sentence for cutting with intent to wound, died in that institution Monday.

John G. Thompson has joined the Columbus Cleveland and Hendricks Glee Club. John G. is to make his *debut* in a few days, and will no doubt meet with a hearty reception.

Ben Rhodes, who lives near Portage, Wood County, received last Friday $2,578.80 back pension, and goes on the rolls at $24 per month. He has been 18 years getting his claim allowed.

A recent election to fill a vacancy, resulting in the choice of a Democrat, gave that party a majority in the Cleveland Common Council, and it is now proposed to reorganize the Council, and replace Republican officers by Democrats.

The Kimmler family are again pushing to the front. Rev. Dr. Kimler, of the Third Presbyterian Church, Cincinnati, has been called to the pastorate of the East Liberty Presbyterian Church, Pittsburg, one of the strongest churches of that denomination in Pennsylvania.

John Wynn, Democratic nominee for Prosecuting Attorney of Defiance County, is charged by F B. Enos, present Prosecutor, also a Democrat, with having sold a client out for $10, charging him a $15 fee, and thus defrauding him out of $50. Such is Democratic harmony.

Harry Davidson, while engaged in sinking a well near Versailles, Darke County, was overcome by foul gases, and slightly bruised. After reaching the top, and when about to step from the bucket, he fainted and fell back into the well, a distance of 35 feet.

The committee appointed by the Governor to inquire into the charges made by the Columbus Sunday Capital two months ago, against ex-Senator Jones, Director of the Reform Farm, have made a report and whitewashed Mr. Jones, but he will have to step down and out if he does not resign.

A large freight locomotive of the Bee Line, standing in Cleveland yards about to start out with a train, exploded Monday morning with great violence. Engineer Thomas Ward was severely scalded and bruised, but his injuries are not necessarily fatal. Fireman Joseph Moss, who was shoveling coal into the tender, was unhurt. The locomotive was torn in pieces and flying parts wrecked a box car and switch shanty adjacent. A little girl gathering coal near by was hurled about 100 feet, but not seriously injured.

As Mattie, Henry and Robert Taborn, sister and brothers, were going through their father's woods pasture, near Bellefontaine, they saw their father, Albert Taborn, struggling on his hands and knees, with the blood streaming from his throat in a torrent. In a few seconds he was dead. In his right hand he held an ax covered with the life fluid, and near him lay his open pocket knife, also covered with blood. At a short distance his pocketbook was found with its contents unharmed, and near it a small sack of silver. Albert Taborn was a quiet, peaceable citizen, without a known enemy, and if he committed suicide, as is doubted by some, it was without substantial cause.

INDIANA.

Jessie Nixon was found dead in his drug store, at New Castle.

Chas. Gates, colored, was drowned in Rock River, at Crawfordsville.

Sam Hensley was crushed under the wheels of a steam thresher, near Liberty.

Louis Minneker, of Ft. Wayne, fell under the wheels of a reaping machine, and was cut to pieces.

Mrs. Pauline Grimm drowned herself in Pogue's Run, at Indianapolis. She was the proprietress of the Germanic Hotel, of that City.

George Hathaway, a section boss on the Air Line Railway, constructed a balloon of muslin. He inflated it with hot air, after attaching a trapeze to it, upon which he ascended half a mile, at Marengo, Crawford County, a few days ago.

Mrs. Aaron Marks, an old and highly respected Jewess, of Madison, wife of Aaron Marks, a well known clothier, died very suddenly a few nights since from excitement occasioned by a disturbance in the store, raised by an intoxicated young man named Omer Ball, who was disputing with her son Edward.

The west span of the Narrow Gauge Railway bridge across White River gave way under a passing train, precipitating coaches and passengers into the river. Wm. Ribbetts, of Switz City, was instantly killed, and Dr. Cole seriously hurt. A brakeman had a leg and jaw broken. James East was badly hurt, and a number of other passengers received minor injuries.

MICHIGAN.

Clay pigeon and glass ball tournament at Dundee, August 6 and 7.

Detroit has voted to expend $2,500 in purifying the city to prevent the appearance of cholera.

It is proposed to erect a monument to the memory of the Kentuckians who fell at the battle of the Raisin River.

W. H. Walters, of Utica, has been appointed general agent of the Odd Fellows' National Relief Association, with his headquarters at Madison, Wis.

The latest thing in an eating match which is to come off in Romeo between a Canadian and William H. Brown, of Port Huron. They will eat watermelons in the Opera House for a $50 wager.

A curious claim pending before the Pension Office at Washington, belonging to the war of 1812, is one pressed by the widow of Anthony Cosly, alias Anthony Castle. It cites that Anthony Castle, who died in 1870 at Ann Arbor, joined the British forces in Canada, that he deserted in 1814, crossed on the ice to the American side of the river, and entered the United States service. After serving here six months he was retaken by the British at a point six miles below Niagara Falls, court martialed and sentenced to death. His sentence, however, was commuted to 800 lashes, from the result of which he never recovered, and for which a pension was granted him. This pension his widow asks to have increased.

HORFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATES
For Alcoholism.

Dr. C. S. ELLIS, Wabash, Ind., says: "I prescribed it for a man who had used intoxicants to excess for fifteen years, but during the last two years has entirely abstained. He thinks the Acid Phosphate is of much benefit to him."

RECENT LITERATURE.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The *North American Review* for August contains an article by Justice James V. Campbell on "The Encroachments of Capital." Richard A. Proctor treats of the "Origin of Comets." "Are We a Nation of Rascals?" is the startling title of an article by John F. Hume. Judge Edward C. Loring finds a "Drift Toward Centralization" in the recent judgment of the United States Supreme Court on the power of the Federal Government to issue paper money, and in the opinion of the minority of the same Court rendered in the suit for the Arlington property. Julian Hawthorne writes of "The American Element in Fiction," and there is a symposium on "Prohibition and Persuasion," by Neal Dow and Dr. Dio Lewis.

POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

The August number of the *Popular Science Monthly* contains two striking articles on the future of religion. The first, "The Ghost of Religion," is by Frederic Harrison, and is an attack on Mr. Spencer's "Unknowable," and the second, "Retrogressive Religion," is Mr. Spencer's reply. Grant Allen's "Hickory-Nuts and Butternuts," Dr. C. C. Abbott's "Some Rambles of a Naturalist," and J. M. Fischer's "Lady Monkeys," must be equally well described as lively or amusing essays, or as scientific articles, and Dr. Peale's "The World's Geyser Regions," is also readable, scientific and instructive. Professor David S. Jordan contributes a sketch of Don Felipe Poey, the distinguished Cuban ichthyologist. The Editor's Table is occupied with a discussion of the relations of "Science and the Temperance Reform."

THE ATLANTIC.

The table of contents of the August number is as follows: "In War Time," XV., XVI. S. Weir Mitchell; "Carpe Diem," E. R. Sill; "The Twilight of Greek and Roman Sculpture," William Shields Liscomb; "The Zig Zag Telegraph," Lloyd G. Thompson; "The Rose and the Oriole," Thomas William Parsons; "A Cook's Tourist in Spain," II.; "Dinky," Mary Beale Brainerd; "Nathaniel Parker Willis," Edward F. Hayward; "The Elda among the Algonquin Indians," Charles G. Leland; "The Thunder-Cloud," James T. McKay; "Bugs and Beasts before the Law," E. P. Evans; "An Old New England Divine," Kate Gannett Wells; "The Anatomizing of William Shakespeare," III., Richard Grant White; "Where It Listeth," Edith M. Thomas; "Lodge's Historical Studies," "A Modern Prophet;" "The Contributors' Club;" "Books of the Month."

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY.

The August number of *Demorest's Illustrated Monthly* is unusually interesting. Among the many articles that call for favorable notice are "On Foot and Four-in-hand in the Tyrol;" "Costume Portraits in the Paris Salon;" "At the Whitby Jet Works;" "Opportunities for Women," by Jenny June; and "Ernst Moritz Arndt, Poet and Patriot." Ella Wheeler, Eleanor Kirk, and others contribute excellent stories, and the illustrated article on the popular "Crazy Quilt" will prove useful to ladies. "The World's Progress," and the various departments are of interest and utility, and the illustrations excellent. The beautiful oil picture, "A Feather in her Cap," is exceedingly attractive.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

The numbers of *The Living Age* for July 12th and 19th, contains "The Malay Archipelago," *Quarterly*; "Dictionary Making, Past and Present, *British Quarterly*; "What Do the Irish Read?" *Nineteenth Century*; "Le Style c'est L'Homme," by the Earl of Lytton, *Fortnightly*; "The Scots Brigade," *Scottish Review*; "In a Greek Family To day, and Under the Shadows of the Sphinx," *Macmillan*; "A Remarkable Irish Trial," *Longman's*; "Charles Lamb's Letters," *Golden Hours*; "The Irish 'Coronation,' Conquest and Character, and the Destiny of Holland," *Spectator*; "The Wellington Statue," *Times*, with instalments of "Michelhurst Place," "Magda's Cow" and "In the Tunnel" and poetry.

THE COUNTRYSIDE.

This paper, which has been published West, is now issued from New York. With it has been incorporated Indoors and Outdoors, the organ of "The National Association for Sanitary and Rural Improvement," and the services of the proprietor and former editor, Mr. C. F. Wingate, and the contributors to it, have been retained for the new combination. Several new features have been added, and its scope is formulated as follows in the first number:

"An Agricultural Paper that is a mirror of fact and not a partisan of theories and issues; Science Applied, carried out on the theory that education, like heat, rises, and that the great work yet to be done for popular intelligence is at the lower stratum—the country district schools. "A Journal in the interest of the greatest primary school of all—the Fireside." The BLADE wishes it success.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

"A Prelude," Frontispiece. From a painting by T. W. Dewing; "Artist-Strolls in Holland," V., George H. Boughton, A. R. A.; "Some Work of the 'Associated Artists,'" Constance Cary Harrison; "The Gateway of Boston," William H. Rideing; "Transcripts from Nature," XI-XIV; William Sharp; "Antelope Hunting in Montana," G. O. Shields; "The Manor-House of Kersuel," a story, Katharine S. Macquoid; "The Building of the Muscle," Julia Hawthorne; "Salt Lake City," Ernest Ingersoll; "Judith Shakspere," VII—a novel, William Black; "From the Mountain-Top"—a poem, Lucy Larcoms "The Great Hall of William Rufus," I, Treadwell Walden; "Richfield Springs," F. J. Nott, M. D.; "The Garden of Famus"—a poem, Annie Fields; "Nature's Serial Story," IX—a poem, Celia Thaxter; "Monterey Bay"—a poem, Laura M. Marquand; "Only a Riddle"—a story, E. L. Bynner; Editor's Easy Chair; Editor's Literary Record; Editor's Historical Record; Editor's Drawer.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

The table of contents for July is as follows:

"The Seine Boat—A Perilous Moment." Engraved by O. Lacour, from a Drawing by C. Napier Hemy, frontispiece; "The Royal Collection of Miniatures at Windsor Castle," R. Holmes; "The Weasel and his Family," Benjamin Scott; "An Unsentimental Journey Through Cornwall" (concluded), the author of "John Halifax, Gentleman;" "Martin Lightfoot's Song," by the late Charles Kingsley; "The Author of 'Beltraffio,'" Part II., Henry James, "How a Bone is Built," Donald MacAlister; "The Armourer's Prentices," chapter XIX. (continued), XX. (to be continued), Charlotte M. Yonge.

ROUND THE WORLD: by Andrew Carnegie. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

Altogether a pleasant book, both to the eye and to the mind. Its broad pages, generous margins, clear type and olive and gold cloth binding please the sight, while the bright daily jottings of the author, released for a holiday of wandering around the world, are equally pleasant mental pabulum. Though often following in the beaten track of travel, he views the scenes with unjaded eyes and transfers to his pages much of that freshness of interest with which he viewed them.

UNITED STATES NOTES. By John Jay Knox. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

This is a compact history of the various issues of paper money by the Government of the United States, with an appendix, containing the recent legal tender decision of the Supreme Court. It is valuable, both from a historical point of view, as well as a book of reference.

DANIEL O'CONNELL.
THE LOST ARTS.
EULOGY OF GARRISON. By Wendell Phillips. Boston: Lee & Shepard, New York: Charles T. Dillingham.

These three pamphlets, by Wendell Phillips, comprise his lectures on Daniel O'Connell, the Irish patriot; his famous and extremely popular lecture on "The Lost Arts" and his address at the funeral of William Lloyd Garrison.

FRANCIS BACON. By R. W. Church, New York. Harper & Brothers.

This is one of Harper & Brothers' immensely popular series of "English Men of Letters," edited by John Morley. It is not only a sketch of his life, but a discussion of his philosophy, his place as a writer, and to some extent a commentary upon his works. It is well worthy his place in the series of famous literary Englishmen.

WHAT IS TO BE DONE: An Emergency Handbook. By Robert B. Dixon, M. D. Boston: Lee & Shepard; New York: Charles T. Dillingham.

This little book of 67 pp. is a compendium of every-day medical knowledge, that should be read and remembered by every one. Its value to those in localities where a doctor is not handy is great, and it will save many times its cost yearly in the family if its useful hints in trifling ailments are followed.

THE AMERICAN PROTECTIONIST'S MANUAL. By Giles B. Stebbins, Detroit. Thorndike Nourse.

A handy little volume containing the entire argument for protection and an exposure of the fallacies of free trade. It will be especially useful in the present campaign.

PROPERTY AND PROGRESS. By W. H. Mallock, New York; G. P. Putnam's Sons.

This is an inquiry into he present social agitation in England, and the attempts made by Radicals on the one hand and Socialists on the other to identify politics in the minds of the poorer classes with a seizure of the property of the rich for the benefit of the poor, and a discussion of the complex questions of social science now agitating the country.

LAKESIDE.

The Sunday School Assembly Opens With Good Prospects.

Correspondence of the Blade.

LAKESIDE, Ohio, July 22.

The eighth annual session of the Sunday School Encampment had a formal opening last night by the usual speeches of congratulation. The audience in the auditorium was estimated at about 1,200. These were followed by some brilliant fire-works on the beach, witnessed by several thousand people. Rev. B. T. Vincent is conductor.

To-day was one of much interest for the first day. The Normal work was conducted by Revs. E. Persons and Frank Russell. Mrs Vincent organized the children's class, at which work she is a decided success.

At 11 o'clock a very enjoyable elocutionary entertainment was given by Prof. Cumnock and Mr. Underwood.

The first lecture of the season was this afternoon, and sounded the keynote of success for the course. It was by Rev. Dr. Henson, of Chicago, on "Money, or Worship of the Golden Calf." It was brimfull of bristling points and sparkled with wit. There was not a lagging of interest or a dull sentence from beginning to end of the lecture. He speaks again to-morrow on "Fools," not *to* fools, as Conductor Vincent remarked in announcing him.

In the afternoon there was a variety of exercises that would suit any taste—an Advanced Normal Class; explanation of the Model of Jerusalem at the Pavilion of the Tabernacle, by Rev. Mr. Taneyhill, at the chapel; primary teachers' class, by Mrs. Vincent; a C. L. S. C. round table, conducted by Mr. Vincent; recitations by Prof. Cumnock; devotional services, conducted by Rev. Pearce, of Akron.

The evening was devoted to a concert by the Megrs. Underhill Combination Co. Mr. Underhill gave several readings, and the four ladies of the company rendered some songs in charming style. Their time was perfect, and it was both novel and interesting to hear female voices carry base and tenor as well as the others sang soprano and contralto.

The interest was well sustained throughout the day, and your correspondent, like the young countryman at the hotel, undertook to eat through the whole bill of fare.

Very large excursions came in last night and to-day. One from Findlay to-day numbered over 1,500 people.

The improvements of the grounds, by the fund of cottage holders and the Lakeside Company combined, are the beginning, it is hoped, of more and better work in this direction. But the basins of the fountains are empty and dry, through some failure of the machinery to pump water. If they were filled they would be a refreshing and attractive spots these hot days. If cottage holders would form a "bucket brigade," they could soon fill up the basins and relieve the case very materially.

Next Saturday the Brooklyn lion, Talmage, will speak, and the following week that other lion, Dr. J. H. Vincent, (both tamed, but neither tame) will give still additional interest.

Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart Weed combines French Brandy, Jamaica Ginger, Smart Weed and Camphor Water, the best possible agents for the cure of diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentery or bloody-flux and colic, or to break up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

In Territory Contiguous to Toledo.

Grand Rapids, O.

GRAND RAPIDS, July 29.—It is very evident that office seekers in this County are becoming very nervous, and some are growing as lank as Pharoah's lean kine.—Guy Nearing, accompanied by his friend, A. Brisbin, were in town last week to make the Republicans of this part of the County more fully satisfied that he is the man they ought to nominate for Probate Judge. Accidentally Frank Young, of Weston, came here at the same time and for the same purpose. Rob Paraer was here also, looking as fresh and ruddy as if just from the Emerald Isle. He talked for Parker for Prosecuting Attorney in a calm and certain manner, and has many warm friends here in both parties. Mr. Troup, the present Prosecutor, was in town a few minutes on last evening to say that he is willing to serve a third term.—Dr. Charles Allen Chilcott, of Bloomdale, O., was here on Friday, the guest of his special friend.—May Talbott, of Napoleon, spent last week with her friend, Orpha Chappuies. Also Miss Daggett, of Napoleon, is visiting Mrs. Foor, of this village.—Mrs. Charles Head and son, of Butler, Ind., are visiting relatives here.—A lady of colored persuasion, resided in the Methodist church building known as Bethlehem, but the prompt action of an emetic administered by Dr. Stroup soon placed Sam on his feet again. It is thought his family trouble was the cause of his foolish move.—Last Friday Chas. Wemore was in one of the saloons here, when his wife went after him and kindly persuaded him to go home and not be spending his money when his family needed it so badly. When they reached the street he was seen to strike her with his cane, and her cries brought the neighbors to the house. She was heard to make a gurgling noise, as if being choked, and the children cried, "Pa, don't kill ma!" People say this is not the first occurrence of this kind.—G. W. Thatcher has just returned from Spencer, after an absence of two weeks.—Samuel Mack, who has been in Michigan, harvesting for a few weeks, is in town again.—Everything looks lovely after the rain.

Luckey, O.

LUCKEY, July 29.—We have had an excellent rain the past few days, and everything has sprung into new life. The last rain is worth at least $100,000 to Wood County alone.—Mr. Sampson's property was fully insured, so he did not lose so much but what he can re-build again immediately.—It was just simply a good fair thunder storm, the only one that we have had this Summer, thus far.—Wheat was harvested and garnered, so that it did not suffer any damage from the storm. Corn began to improve rapidly and is now growing fast, and promises a good yield.—Michael Kebelbeck has his house inclosed and covered. It looks very well.—Wm. Dennis and John LaFarre will move into their new houses this week. Each has built a very nice house, which does credit to the place.—William Loomis has the frame up for his new store, and which will be pushed to completion to the pace.—Herman Schmeltz, of Gibsonburg, has removed here and is building an ashery. The materials are on the ground, and Mr. Fox is drilling a well for him.—Alfred Householder is building himself a house.—Homer F. Riddle is building his lime kiln higher.—Political matters are quiet, and each will poll his party vote on election day.—Candidates abounding, but different wants are plenty, and all called to see their friends on election day.—Everything looks prosperous and well.—Mr. Misner, of the Pemberville paper, called last Friday, to make various arrangements for his paper. All wish him success in his enterprise. He seems to be a stirring, wide-awake business man.—There will be a concert at the M. E. Church August 8, for the benefit of the church fund. We hope it will be aided in all ways.

Hull Prairie, O.

HULL PRAIRIE, July 30.—Miss Gertie Tunison has just returned from a protracted visit at her old home in Southern Michigan.—The frequent showers make the farmers happy and loom the corn and grass.—Misses Hattie and May Osterhout are expected home next week from Pennsylvania, where they have been spending a number of weeks with relatives.—Wheat in this section is of fine quality, giving an average yield of from 12 to 20 bushels per acre.—The whistle of the steam thresher is heard in all directions.

Curtice, O.

CURTICE, July 28.—Mrs. Frobert, who was arrested here a few days ago for discharging the contents of a shot gun into the house of Mrs. Hamilton, of this place, was held in the sum of $500, at Port Clinton, to appear at the next general term. She is in jail at present, but it is expected that she will be bailed out.—Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton did not think it fatal to be shot, but they still have several shot deeply embedded in their flesh.—The game of base ball played here yesterday between Millbury and Curtice resulted in a score of 9 to 8 in favor of Millbury. The game a week prior to yesterday—Williston vs. Curtice—resulted in a score of 20 to 48 in favor of Curtice.—Last night Samuel Brown, whose wife has left him, took a dose of corrosive sublimate (bedbug poison) with suicidal intent, but the prompt action of an emetic administered by Dr. Stroup soon placed Sam on his feet again. It is thought his family trouble was the cause of his foolish move.—Last Friday Chas. Wemore was in one of the saloons here, when his wife went after him and kindly persuaded him to go home and not be spending his money when his family needed it so badly. When they reached the street he was seen to strike her with his cane, and her cries brought the neighbors to the house. She was heard to make a gurgling noise, as if being choked, and the children cried, "Pa, don't kill ma!" People say this is not the first occurrence of this kind.—G. W. Thatcher has just returned from Spencer, after an absence of two weeks.—Samuel Mack, who has been in Michigan, harvesting for a few weeks, is in town again.—Everything looks lovely after the rain.

Tontogany, O.

TONTOGANY, July 23.—Mrs. Sargent wife of Rev. John Sargent, of the United Brethren Church of this Township, died last evening at 6 o'clock after a lingering case. Besides the husband there are three small children, who survive her. The remains were taken to Colin, Huron County, O., for interment. Mrs. Sargent's death will be deeply mourned in this community.—The Tontogany School Board have come to a dead-lock with regard to procuring a teacher for the Primary Department of our schools, with no prospect of electing a teacher for that department except by a compromise. Mr. Spafford has been secured as Principal for the ensuing year.—Wheat threshing has commenced in earnest, and our grain buyers have commenced shipping. The wheat is of very good quality. The price paid up to this time is 85 cents per bushel.—Rain is needed very much for corn and potatoes.

The Camp Fire.

CHRONOLOGY.

1861.

July 23, Lane's Prairie, near Rolla, Mo—Missouri Home Guards.
July 26, Harrisonville, Mo- Missouri Home Guards and 5th Kansas Cavalry.
July 27, Fort Fillmore, N M—7th U S Infantry and U S Mounted Rifles.

1862.

July 25, Brownsville, Hatchis River, Tenn—Cavalry commanded by Maj Wallace.
July 25, Orange Court House, Va—Reconnoitering expedition from Gen Gibson's Division.
July 25, Courtland Bridge, Ala—Two companies each of Kentucky Volunteers and 1st Ohio Cavalry.
July 25-26, Mountain Store and Big Piney, Mo—Three companies 3d Missouri Cavalry, and Battery L, 2d Missouri Artillery.
July 26, Patton, Mo—Missouri Militia.
July 26, Young's Cross Roads, N C—9th New Jersey Volunteers and 3d New York Cavalry.
July 26, Greenville, Mo—3d and 12th Missouri Militia Cavalry.
July 26, Buckhannon, W Va.
July 27, Brown Springs, Mo—3d

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters containing it will be consigned to the waste basket.

2. Natheinatical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We most respectfully request subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

W. R. S., DuBois, Pa.: Write to Brown & Eager, Toledo, O.

S. A. W., Lynn, Ind.:
In what State is New Concord in?
Kentucky, New York, and Ohio.

E. M. P., Rand Station, Ind.: We think the widow, in the case you mention, would be entitled to full pension. Write direct to the Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

X. Y. Z., Windsor, Ill.:
Is it a law or custom that the New York street car employes must put in 10 hours for a day's work?
Custom.

H. S. Phillipsburg, Pa.:
Did Blaine resign the office of Secretary of State before or after Dyes Garfield was shot?
He did not resign until several months after Garfield's death.

J. B., City Point, Mo.:
1. What was Hayes' plurality over Tilden in the State of Kansas in 1876? 2. Am I safe to bet that Blaine will carry Kansas by 50,000 over Cleveland?
1. The vote in Kansas in 1876 was: Hayes, 78,922; Tilden, 57,502; Cooper, 7,777; scattering, 133. 2. Blaine will undoubtedly have a large majority, but it may not reach 50,000. It is bad policy to bet on majorities—in fact, it is wrong to bet at all.

M. J. B., Bradford, Pa.:
What trouble ever existed between Ohio and her sister States?
Ohio and Michigan had a boundary war, but it was settled without much bloodshed, the Ohio boys, by strategy, establishing jurisdiction over the disputed territory. In June, 1836, Congress passed an act admitting Michigan into the Union on condition that she relinquished her claim, in place of which the region known as the "Upper Peninsula" was given to her. These conditions were rejected by one Convention, but accepted by another in December, 1836; and in January, 1837, Michigan was admitted into the Union. We gave an extended account of the trouble some months since.

C. D. J., Sidney, O.:
1. Who are Watterson and Hurd, the free trade fanatics? 2. Has the Cobden Free Trade Club of England any authorized agents in this country? If so, who are they and where do they reside?
1. Henry Watterson is the editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal. He is a native of Kentucky. Frank Hurd is the Democratic member of Congress from the Tenth Ohio District, and lives in Toledo. He is a lawyer by profession. 2. A number of Americans belong to the ends. Henry Ward Beecher and other free trade Independents no doubt belong to it. David A. Wells is, we think, at the head of the free traders of this country.

A. H., Quaker City, O.:
Give a certain "destructive element" for bed bugs, something that will kill every time.
Benzine or gasoline will kill them. Use a spring bottom oiler, and force the fluid into cracks and crevices. As this fluid is highly inflammable, contact with fire must be avoided. The room should be well aired and ventilated afterwards. To destroy bed bugs in papered rooms, clean the paint of the room thoroughly, and set in the center of the room a dish containing four ounces of brimstone; light it and close the room as tight as possible, stopping the keyholes with paper. Let it remain for three or four hours, then open the windows and air thoroughly. The brimstone will be found to have also bleached the paint if it was a yellowish white. A weak solution of chloride of zinc will also banish bed-bugs.

Sub., Axtell, Kas.:
1. Will you please state the facts and figures in regard to the Presidential election of 1876, i. e., the "8 to 7" business? 2. Did Jay or Gould or Vanderbilt ever vote the Republican ticket in Presidential elections? 3. What was the resolution in regard to slavery, that Democrats make such a cry over, that Gen. Logan favored, and what was his speech in regard to it?
1. The electoral votes of three Southern States were in dispute, and the Electoral Commission was appointed to settle the matter. The House was Democratic; the Senate Republican. It was in the power of the Democratic House to reject the proposed compromise—the Electoral Commission—but it was not done, and the Commission was appointed, and performed its work. The decision being against Tilden, the cry of "fraud" was raised. This is the whole story in a nutshell. 2. Do not know. 3. Logan, before the war, was a Democrat and as such accepted the platforms of his party. The party was pro-slavery. But when he was called upon to choose between his party and his country, he chose his country, and has never been able to see his way clear to return to the party. The same may be said of Grant, Sherman, and scores of others. Logan's record since 1860 has been consistent and patriotic. He will preside over the Senate after March 4.

J. R., Clementsville, Tenn.:
How much bone dust should be put to the acre of wheat? Also, how it should be put on, and when?
The amount depends upon the nature and condition of the soil. Twenty bushels of wheat require 15 pounds of phosphoric for the grain, and 11 pounds for the straw; while 100 bushels of potatoes require double this amount. One hundred pounds of bones contain enough phosphate of lime for 12,000 pounds of hay. Put a molasses hogshead in your back-yard, cover the bottom with peat, muck or mellow soil, cover this again with ashes four or five inches deep, into this throw all the bones you can collect, breaking the larger ones before they are put in. When there are eight or ten inches of bones cover them with ashes, then soil or muck, then a thin spreading of plaster. Let this mass be wet with soap suds occasionally. The alkali of the ashes dissolves the bones, and the muck and plaster absorb the gases. Except for light grasses, where manure may be spread upon the surface in the Fall, it is best to put it on in the Spring. The housing of manure through the Winter is the best economy, and manure thus protected will produce double the crop that un protected manure will. No time can be set for applying manures, however, for every farmer has, more or less, to consult his own convenience as to the time.

Subs., Tiffin, O.:
Give a history of Joshua R. Giddings. When and why was he expelled from Congress?
His parents were among the first settlers of Ashtabula County, O., removing from Athens, Pa., where Joshua was born October 6, 1795. In 1812 he enlisted as a substitute for an elder brother, and was in two severe engagements with the Indians near Sandusky Bay. He afterwards taught school; admitted to the bar in 1820; member of the Legislature in 1826, and member of Congress from 1838 to 1861. February 9, 1842, he delivered his first anti-slavery speech upon the Indian war in Florida, which he contended was a pro-slavery contest. His resolutions of March 21, 1842, in reference to the Creole, a vessel, which, while engaged in transporting slaves from Virginia to New Orleans, was captured by them and taken into Nassau, created intense excitement. A resolution censuring his conduct having been adopted by 125 to 69, he instantly resigned his seat, but was re-elected by a large majority. He opposed the annexation of Texas, the compromise measures of 1850, and the fugitive slave law, and was conspicuous in the debates upon the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and in those upon the subsequent troubles in Kansas. He was Consul General to Canada from 1861 to his death, which took place at Montreal, May 27, 1864. A volume of his speeches has been published; also a series of political essays, "The Exiles of Florida," and "A History of the Rebellion."

J. M A., (no postoffice): Write to Brown & Eager, Toledo, O.

A. S. F., Burlickville, Mich.:
What became of Col. Mosby, of the Confederate army?
He is United States Consul to Hong Kong, China, appointed in August, 1878; salary, $4,000.

R. W. U., (no Postoffice):
When the oldest member of a family stands by and sees all the younger brothers and sisters married, people tell him that he "is left to dance in the hog trough." Can you give the origin of the above classic remark?
Sorry to say we cannot. Our columns are open to those who can.

R. E. D., Bristol, Tenn.:
1. Did England make preparations for war against the United States on account of the Trent affair? 2. How much money is invested in the music trade of the United States?
1. Not any extraordinary preparations. England is always prepared for war. 2. Over $15,000,000.

W. S., Scandia, Kans:
Did not a deputation of priests, by and with the consent of the Pope, urge upon Pres. Lincoln the expediency of freeing the slaves by proclamation or by executive interference, during the war, and before such proclamation was made?
We have no knowledge of any such transaction.

L. M., Pennsylvania:
1. Was Charley Ross ever found? 2. Which is the healthiest State, Virginia or Pennsylvania?
1. No. 2. In Pennsylvania, with a population of 4,282,891, there were 63,81 deaths; in Virginia, with a population of 1,512,565, there were 24,681 deaths.

W. O. V., Lincomb, Iowa.:
Who was the author and what were the circumstances connected with the saying, "And still they crossed the Rubicon?"
Do not know anything about the quotation. The Rubicon, a small river of Italy, was the dividing line between Italy and Cæsar's province of Cisalpine Gaul. When he crossed it on his march toward Rome, the act was equivalent to a declaration of war against the republic. On reaching its brink he is said to have hesitated a moment and then plunged in, exclaiming, "Jacta est alea" (the die is cast.)

N. E. H., Olney, Ill.:
1. Will you please print the Democratic and Republican platforms (side by side) for comparison? 2. What is Benjamin F. Butler's address? 3. Who counts the electoral votes? 4. Under what circumstances have the electors the right to ignore the choice of the people?
1. The platforms have been printed in the BLADE. You can paste them side by side if you wish to. They are too long to republish. 2. Boston, Mass. 3. Tellers appointed by the President of the Senate. The law is very ambiguous, and Congress has frequently tried to agree on a new plan, but thus far without success. 4. They have no right; still there is no law on the subject.

A. F. M., Proctorville, Mo.:
1. Where is the necessity for an Electoral College? 2. Suppose the popular vote next November should be cast for Blaine, and through some political corruption a majority of the Electoral votes should be cast for the man the Democrats nominate, in such an event how would the matter be decided?
1. The statesmen of '76 who set the machinery of the Government in motion thought the Electoral College would prove more satisfactory to the States than electing the President by popular vote. As the Constitution has never been amended in this respect, their descendants continue to elect the President in the good old way. We do not say it is the best way, but as it is the only legal way, the law must be followed. 2. The Electoral College decides the matter. It would not be the first time that a candidate receiving a majority of the popular vote failed to reach the White House.

E. R., Metemora, Wis:
It is often stated by the ignorant and by the farmers themselves that the farmers are not protected by the tariff. Will you print a list of farm produce that is in any way protected by a tariff, and the amount of tariff on each?
We published this list a few months ago, and will now only enumerate a few of the protected articles: Rye and barley, 10 cents per bushel; beef and pork one cent per pound; hams and bacon, two cents per pound; cheese, four cents per pound; butter, four cents per pound; lard, two cents per pound; wheat, 20 cents per bushel; corn, 10 cents per bushel; oats, 10 cents per bushel; hay, $2 per ton; honey, 20 cents per gallon; pickles, sauces, etc., 35 per cent. ad valorem; vegetables, 10 per cent. ad valorem; vinegar, 7½ cents per gallon; fruits, preserved in their own juices, 20 per cent. ad valorem.

M. C., Pleasanton, Kan.:
1. Please give a sketch of Balzac and his celebrated novel, "Human Comedy." 2. Did Brutus and Antony deliver those master pieces of oratory, found in Julius Cæsar, or, is Shakespeare the author?
1. Honoré de Balzac was born at Tours, May 16, 1799. On leaving school he was placed in a Notary's office, but he soon left it and devoted himself to literature. He had no facility in the art of composition, and his style was unformed. Many of his early books were written under the pressure of poverty, and merely to sell. He was ashamed of them, and would not consent that they should bear his name. The larger part of them have been reprinted since his death. In 1836 he associated himself with a printer for the purpose of carrying on the publishing business, but the enterprise proved a lamentable failure, involving Balzac in debts that harassed him for years afterwards, and from which in the end he relieved himself by the products of his pen. The first volume to which he signed his name, was "Le dernier Chouan," published in 1829, a historical novel. He continued to produce in rapid succession that remarkable series of romances, novels and tales, to which he gave the general title of *Comedie humaine*. He proposed to himself nothing less than the complete delineation of every phase of modern French society. According to his sister, between 1827 and 1848 he wrote 97 works, containing nearly 11,000 pages, and thrice as large as ordinary octavo volumes. He aimed only to present the realities of life. He advanced no theory, pretended to no moral teaching. He died in Paris August 20, 1850, and was buried at Pere Lachaise, amid an immense concourse of people, Victor Hugo pronouncing the funeral oration. Shakespeare is the author.

N. H., Jonsings, Mich:
Will the BLADE republish the platform adopted by the Democratic party in 1864? We wish to compare it with the present one.
Following is the historic platform adopted at Chicago, August 29, 1864: First—That in the future, as in the past, we will adhere with unswerving fidelity to the Union under the Constitution, as the only solid foundation of our strength, security and happiness as a people, and as a frame-work of government equally conducive to the welfare and prosperity of all the States, both Northern and Southern. Second—That this Convention does explicitly declare, as the sense of the American people, that after four years of failure to restore the Union by the experiment of war, during which, under the pretense of a military necessity of a war power higher than the Constitution, the Constitution itself has been disregarded in every part, and public liberty and private right alike trodden down, and the material prosperity of the country essentially impaired, justice, humanity, liberty and the public welfare demand that immediate efforts be made for a cessation of hostilities, with a view to an ultimate convention of all the States, or other peaceable means, to the end that, at the earliest practicable moment, peace may be restored on the basis of the Federal Union of all the States. Third—That the direct interference of the military authority of the United States in the recent elections held in Kentucky, Maryland, Missouri and Delaware was a shameful violation of the Constitution and the repetition of such acts in the approaching election will be held as revolutionary, and resisted with all the means and power under our control. Fourth—That the aim and object of the Democratic party is to preserve the Federal Union and the rights of the States unimpaired; and they hereby declare that they consider the administrative usurpation of extraordinary and dangerous powers not granted by the Constitution, the subversion of the civil by the military law in States not in insurrection, the arbitrary military arrest, imprisonment, trial and sentence of American citizens in States where civil law exists in full force, the suppression of freedom of speech and of the press, the denial of the right of asylum, the open and avowed disregard of State rights, the employment of unusual test oaths, and the interference with and denial of the right of the people to bear arms in their defense, as calculated to prevent a restoration of the Union and the perpetuation of a government deriving its just powers from the consent of the governed. Fifth—That the shameful disregard of the Administration to its duty in respect to our fellow-citizens who now are, and long have been, prisoners of war, in a suffering condition, deserves the severest reprobation, on the score alike of public policy and common humanity. Sixth—That the sympathy of the Democratic party is heartily and earnestly extended to the soldiery of our army and the sailors of our navy, who are and have been in the field and on the sea under the flag of their country; and, in the event of our attaining power, they will receive all the care and protection, regard and kindness, that the brave soldiers of the Republic have so nobly earned.

F. B., Caro, Mich; Write to E. F. Gambs, San Francisco, Cal.

C. E. S., Vorhees, O.:
Where can I get the Ohio Statistics?
From your member of the Legislature or the Secretary of State at Columbus.

R. B. R., Lamar, Mo.:
Where is the glass factory nearest to Kansas City, Mo?
There are six establishments in Missouri, but we do not know at what points.

W. H. E., Carbon, Wy. Ter:
If an American citizen should leave the Territory a week previous to the Presidential election and go into one of the Eastern States, could he vote at such election for President?
No.

E. L. H., Licking, Mo.:
1. Is Dr. Tanner, the faster, still living? 2. Did a spring of pure water burst out in Andersonville prison during the confinement of Union soldiers?
1. Yes. 2. Yes.

R. S., Java, N. Y:
Did the name of "Bourbon," as applied to certain Democrats, originate from their having, like the Bourbons of France, neither forgotten nor learned anything since their exile?
Yes. The Democratic love for Bourbon whisky also makes the name applicable in that sense.

M. T., Chatham, O.
Please explain what Mr. Hendricks meant when he said in his speech nominating McDonald in Chicago, "He will be the first inaugurated President for 24 years." It looks to me like an insult to the American people.
It is likely a word or two "dropped out" in the telegraphic report. However that may be, it is an insult, and one that the people will resent in November. Hendricks is expected to do the talking for the Democratic ticket, and he must say *something*, you know.

J. F. P., Danbury, Ia:
1. Please give a short history of Tammany from its beginning to the present time. 2. Did Gen. B. F. Butler command in any important battles during the late war? 3. How long was he stationed at New Orleans?
1. Please excuse us. The history of Tammany would be the history of New York City, of the Tweed ring, and of all the corrupt dickealings and bargains in the politics of the Empire State. 2. No. 3. He took possession May 1, and was removed in November.

J. H. P., Campus, Ill:
What years since 1860 have the Democrats had a majority in the House or Senate? Have they had a Speaker at any time?
They had a majority in the House from 1877 to 1881, the Senate for two years—1879-81, and a tie for the next two years. Michael C. Kerr, of Indiana, was elected Speaker; but died before the end of the term. Randall was his successor, and was re-elected at the next term. In the present Congress the Democrats have a large majority in the House, but it is for the last time.

S. A. C., Ellicottville:
1. What was the Resumption Act of 1879? I have always been taught that it was an act to make taxes payable in gold. 2. Could the general Government say how a State should collect its taxes? 3. Are not all the expenses of the general Government met by an impost duty? 4. Have not the duties on imports always been payable in gold? 5. I think the "Sweet Singer of Michigan" is Julia A. Moore, of Algama, Kent County.
1. It was to make all Government obligations payable in gold and silver—that is, the Treasury was required to pay gold for greenbacks, etc. 2. No. 3. Nearly all. 4. Yes. 5. Much obliged. It is a very important matter.

D. R., Austerlitz, Mich:
Give names of Democratic candidates for President for the last 50 years, with number of ballots in each Convention.
1836, Martin Van Buren, first ballot; 1840, Martin Van Buren, unanimously; 1844, James K. Polk, ninth ballot; 1848, Lewis Cass, fourth ballot; 1852, Franklin Pierce, 49th ballot; 1856, James Buchanan, 17th ballot; 1860, John C. Breckenridge, 56th ballot; 1864, George B. McClellan, first ballot; 1868, Horatio Seymour, 23d ballot; 1872, Horace Greeley, indorsed; 1876, Samuel J. Tilden, second ballot; 1880, Winfield S. Hancock, second ballot; 1884, Grover Cleveland, second ballot.

Asphaltum, Mt. Carmel, Ind.:
Please give me directions for making a good asphalt for roofing.
Take two parts very dry lime rubbish, and one part coal ashes, also very dry, and both sifted fine. In a dry place, on a dry day, mix them and leave a hole in the middle of the heap, as brickayers do when making mortar. Into this pour boiling hot coal-tar; mix, and when as stiff as mortar, put it three inches thick where the walk is to be; the ground should be dry, and beaten smooth. Sprinkle over it coarse sand. When cold, pass a light roller over it; in a few days the walk will be solid and waterproof.

S. M. M., Grand Isle, Vt:
1. Have there not been bills introduced in Congress by members from the Southern States to pension disabled Rebel soldiers? 2. Have there not been bills introduced to pay individual losses to Rebels caused during the war? 3. Have there not been bills introduced to pay the Rebel war debt?
1. The Mexican pension bill, had it passed, would have placed a good many ex-rebels on the pension rolls. 2. Yes, a number of claims were presented, and some, we believe, got through. 3. A constitutional amendment is in the way. Section 4 of the 14th amendment provides that "neither the United States, nor any State, shall assume or pay any debt or obligation incurred in aid of insurrection or rebellion against the United States, or any claim for the loss for the emancipation of any slave; but all such debts, obligations and claims, shall be held il legal and void."

S. G. M., Marysville, Mo.:
1. What is meant by civil officers, and who are they? 2. If A. makes a verbal contract with B., is it necessary that money be paid to make it binding? 3. If A. sells B. 1,000 bushels of corn and delivers but 600, can he collect his pay? 4. What is the difference between mineral and metal?
1. Those who hold office under the Government, as Postmasters, Revenue Collectors, etc. 2. Verbal contracts are binding only so far as they can be proven. The payment of money would tend to strengthen the the contract, provided it could be proven that a contract was made. 3. He would be entitled to his pay, unless the contract was so worded as to exclude him from receiving pay until all of the corn was delivered. In that case it would be a good question for the courts to wrestle with. 4. Mineral is an inorganic species, having a definite chemical composition. Metal is a substance having a peculiar luster called the metallic, whether in the mass or in powder, insoluble in water, a good conductor of heat and electricity, and usually solid at ordinary temperatures.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

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Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higley.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Batt.

Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. Y. Smith.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. R. A. Sexton.

Letter containing 30c., no date, signed Wm Campbell.

Letter containing $1, dated at Westerville, Neb., no signature.

Letter containing $1, from Jefferson, O., no signature.

If Esther A. Gordon, of Bridgeport, will give her full address the error will be corrected.

Letter containing 25c., no date, signed C. L. Rowland.

Letter containing $1, to pay for seven copies, dated at Deer Creek, no state.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Covington, no State, signed A. M. Dumas.

Letter containing 60c, dated at Elmwood, no State, signed Isaac D. Taylor.

Another letter containing $1, from Covington, no State, signed A. M. Dumas.

Letter containing 50c, dated at Lowell, no State, signed W. W. Worcester.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Fayard, no State, signed Levi Rakestraw.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Pinckney, no State, signed N. B. Mann.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Mineral City, Ind., no name signed.

Letter containing 30c, no date, signed D. P. Van Horn, per L. Black, P. M.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME AND ADDRESS IN FULL.

SOLDIERS' CLAIMS.

Every Soldier disabled in service and in line of duty, by wound, injury or disease, is entitled to pension. Widows, Minor Children, Dependent Father or Mother, or minor brothers and sisters of soldiers, whose death was due to military service, are entitled. **Thousands of Pensioners Entitled to Increase.** Honorable Discharges, and Certificates of Lost Discharges, obtained. Charge of desertion removed. Horse claims payable to January, 1884. Bounty still due in many cases. Send 6c. in postage for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions. H. S. BERLIN & CO., 712 Eleventh St., Washington, D.C.

THE CHOLERA GERM.

More About Dr. Koch's Recent Remarkable Discoveries.

A Calcutta letter says: There is good reason to believe that the visit to Calcutta of the German Cholera Commission (which consists of Drs. Koch, Fischer and Gaffky) has been fruitful or a very important discovery. The investigations made by the Commission in Egypt last year has already indicated the existence in all true cases of cholera of a peculiar microscopic parasite or *bacillus*, as it is termed in medical language. In all cases which came under their examination, Dr. Koch and his colleagues observed these parasites in great number, both in the intestines of persons who had died of cholera and in the dejecta of cholera patients. The same parasites were uniformly found in all cholera cases examined in India. Moreover, although looked for with minuteness and care, no parasite corresponding to them could be found in connection with other diseases, such as dysentery and diarrhea, which have some resemblance to cholera. The fact, therefore, of a close relation between the parasite and the disease of cholera would seem to be placed beyond a doubt. The coincidence would not in itself, however, as is obvious, warrant us in regarding the parasite as the cause of the malady, for, as Dr. Koch is himself willing to allow, it may be the consequence.

From further discovery made by the Commissioner in Calcutta, there is no reason to believe that the relation of the parasite to the disease is one of cause; in short, that the parasite is the long-sought-for cholera germ. While the Commission was in Calcutta a sporadic outbreak of cholera of great intensity occurred in the native quarter of the town, in the neighborhood of a dirty tank or pond. On examining the water in this pond Dr Koch and his colleagues discovered to their joy that it swarmed with the parasite which they had hitherto failed to find outside the human subject. The water had been used, according to Indian habits, both for drinking and bathing purposes by the people among whom the outbreak had occurred. It was further observed that as the outbreak subsided coincidently the water became clear of the parasite. Here was a great step in furtherance of the inquiry as the etiology of cholera. Another step and the artificial propagation of the disease by means of the parasite successfully accomplished, the Commission could have reported to Prince Bismarck the completion of one of the most important discoveries ever made in medical science. But the last link completing the chain of evidence has yet to be forged. All the attempts of Dr. Koch and his colleagues to artificially propagate cholera by means of the parasite, whether found in the water or in the human subject, have been without success. Many experiments have been made with a view to reproduce the disease by inoculation in animals, but all have failed. Matter containing the parasite has been mingled with the food of mice, cats and dogs, but their health has apparently not been disturbed. The argument from analogy meanwhile goes strongly to show that in the parasite which a pair of German spectacles has revealed the cholera germ has at length yielded up the dark mystery of existence. To Dr. Koch it fell some years ago to discover the parasite *bacillus*, which causes the disease of splenic fever in animals and later to make the still more important discovery that tubercle or consumption was also caused by a *bacillus* peculiar to it. Other investigations have further traced to a parasite the malady among fowls known as "chicken cholera," while there is a strong reason to belive that the malaria associated with the Roman Campagna is also of a parasitic origin. These cognate cases lead to the belief that the true exciting cause of cholera has been found in the parasite discovered by the Commission.

Pretty Women.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity. Don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer.

The First Use of Ear-Rings.

According to the Moslem creed the reason why every Mahometan lady considers it her duty to wear ear-rings is attributable to the following curious legend: Sarah, tradition tells us, was so jealous of the preference shown by Abraham to Hagar that she took a solemn vow that she would give herself no rest until she had mutilated the fair face of her hated rival and bondmaid. Abraham, who had knowledge of his wife's intention, did his utmost to pacify his embittered spouse, but long in vain. At length, however, she relented and decided to forego her plan of revenge. But how was she to fulfil the terms of the vow she had entered into? After mature reflection she saw her way out of the difficulty. Instead of disfiguring the lovely features of her bondmaid, she contented herself with boring a hole in each of the rosy lobes of her ears. The legend does not inform us whether Abraham afterward felt it incumbent upon him to mitigate the smart of these little wounds by the gift of a costly pair of ear-rings, or whether Hagar procured the trinkets for herself. The fact remains, however, that the Turkish women, all of whom wear ear-rings from their seventeenth year, derive the use of these jewels from Hagar, who is held in veneration as the mother of Ishmael, the founder of their race.

She Didn't Take the Ring.

A young lady who moves in very good society returned from the seashore yesterday in a very indignant frame of mind. She made a call on a West Walnut street family, and there met half a dozen girl friends, to whom she explained the cause for her indignation. "I was on the board walk about 7 o'clock in the evening," she said, "and a great, horrid man, with a black mustache, said 'h'm.' I paid no attention, and what did the brute do but turn square round and say, 'I'd like to kiss you.' Of course, I paid no attention, and then he came closer and said, 'I'd give this diamond ring for a kiss,' at the same time drawing a beautiful ring from his finger."

"And did he kiss you and refuse to give up the ring?" queried the girls in chorus.

"Goodness sakes, no!" was the reply. "I felt so angry and hurt that I walked away without saying a word. At any rate the ring was a solitaire, and you all know that the clusters are the only correct thing to wear nowadays."

"He was a beast," said the girls, "and you were perfectly right."

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It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.
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Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.
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A Precocious Youngster.

A certain member of the Cabinet has a boy whose sayings and doings would make as interesting a book as "Helen's Babies" or Aldrich's "Story of a Bad Boy." He isn't bad, however, but is uncommonly bright—too bright for comfort often; and he keeps his parents in a constant state of apprehension lest his precociousness may involve them in hot water. His father had been very much annoyed at the number of office-seekers who called at his house, and made it a rule to refuse to see them there on official business. Every one was told that he must call at the department during office hours. The youngster observed his father's annoyance and heard his admonitions to some of the callers, whereupon a brilliant idea struck him, which he proceeded at once to carry into effect; and the next evening when his father returned home he found a large piece of card-board tied to the front gate, upon which was inscribed in childish penmanship the following:

Notis!
All who want offices don't come here. Go to Hon. ——, at the —— Department.

The father examined the placard in close study for a few moments, and couldn't help blessing the boy; but he took out his pocket knife, cut the cord, and tucking the placard under his coat carried it into the house as a precious memento.—*Washington Capital.*

A Phase of Married Life.

"I laughed," he said to his wife, "I laughed until my mouth fairly stretched from ear to ear."

"You don't have to laugh very elaborately to accomplish that distance," replied the lady, with a yawn.

"Ha! ha! very good, my dear, very good, capital. Large mouth, eh?"

"No, large ears," she said, with another yawn.

"Black hosiery seems to be the prevailing style, so far as our observation goes. Why wouldn't burnt cork be better? It would be so much cooler, and look just as well," is the way the Cedar Rapids *Gazette* man puts it. Perhaps it would not be impertinent to ask how far his observation went?—*Dubuque Herald.* And perhaps that's not an uneasy question to answer.—*The Argo.*

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To the needs of the tourist, commercial traveler and new settler, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is peculiarly adapted, since it strengthens the digestive organs and brace the physical energies to unhealthful influences. It removes and prevents malarial fevers, constipation, dyspepsia, healthfully stimulates the kidneys and bladder, and enriches as well as purifies the blood. When overcome by fatigue, whether mental or physical, the weary and debilitated find it a reliable source of renewed strength and comfort. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

AYER'S Ague Cure
IS WARRANTED to cure all cases of malarial disease, such as Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, and Liver Complaint. In case of failure, after due trial, dealers are authorized, by our circular of July 1st, 1882, to refund the money.
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Oldest, Largest, best known hotel in the Capital First-class in all respects. Send three cent stamp for guide book to
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DANGEROUS SUBSTITUTES FOR HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.
Several inferior and dangerous "substitutes" for the genuine "Horsford's Acid Phosphate" are being offered for sale, and we hereby caution the dealers and public against buying or using them, as they will not produce the same effect upon the system as the genuine "Horsford's," and the ingredients in some of them are dangerous to health.
Some of these "substitutes" or imitations are simply Dilute Phosphoric Acid, which interferes with the digestion; while the genuine "Horsford's" not only causes no trouble with the digestive organs, but materially assists in their action.
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These "substitutes" are liable to be found at soda fountains, because of their cheapness.
CALL for "HORSFORD'S," and TAKE NO OTHER. NEVER SOLD IN BULK.

Weak Nervous Men

Whose debility, exhausted powers, premature decay and failure to perform life's duties properly are caused by excesses, errors of youth, etc., will find a perfect and lasting restoration to robust health and vigorous manhood in THE MARSTON BOLUS. Neither stomach drugging nor instruments. This treatment of Nervous Debility and Physical Decay is uniformly successful because based on perfect diagnosis, new and direct methods and absolute thoroughness. Full information and Treatise free. Address Consulting Physician of MARSTON REMEDY CO., 46 W. 14th St., New York.

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Sanitarium, Riverside, Cal. The dry climate cures Nose, Throat, Lungs, full idea, 36p. route, cost free.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits, in 24 hours. Free to poor. DR. KRUSE MED. CO., 228 Hickory st., St. Louis, Mo.

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RUPTURE
Cured without an operation or the injury trusses inflict, by Dr. J. A. SHERMAN'S method. Office, 251 Broadway, New York. His book, with photographic likenesses of bad cases before and after cure, mailed for 10c.

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express & P.O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

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AVOID QUACKS!
Victims of ignorance send stamp for a valuable treatise on home cure. Address Climax Medical Co., St. Louis, Mo.

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THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, July 31, 1884.

☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED

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Single copy, one year, $1.00, six months, 60 cents, three months, 30 cents. Clubs of 11, one year, $10—our best terms to agents for club (any size, every eleventh copy free, or the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

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NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES G. BLAINE, of Maine.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN A. LOGAN, of Illinois.

Circulation Last Week, 127,000.

STILL CLIMBING.

The boom in our subscription list, as can be seen by the above figures, still continues. The people are determined to have the Blade, and it taxes our capacity to keep up with the rush of subscriptions. However, we will do our best to accommodate all, and also strive not only to keep the Blade up to its present high standard, but to make it still more worthy of the patronage it is so generously receiving.

To Republican Workers.

The Cheapest Offer Ever Made by any Newspaper

AT ANY TIME!

The Blade Till After Election for

20 Cents.

We have determined to come as near giving away the Blade from this time till after the Presidential election as possible, this being our contribution to the success of Republican principles and the election of Blaine and Logan.

From this date our terms for the Blade will be as follows:

Till the week after the Presidential election, *in clubs of not less*

Ten For . . . . . 20 cents each.
Single Subscribers . . . 25 cents each.

This is much less than the cost of paper and printing, but we are willing to do it.

☞ We are willing to do it because the election of Blaine and Logan is a necessity.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have the Government put into the hands of the worst element of our population.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have its business interests disturbed and its finances deranged.

☞ We do it because we cannot afford to have the Government turned over to a horde of merciless cormorants who want control only for purposes of plunder.

☞ We do it because we cannot afford to have the control of the country put into the hands of those who so lately attempted its destruction.

☞ We do it because we most ardently desire the success of the Republican party, under whose control the country has enjoyed a prosperity unequaled in the history of the world.

RAISE CLUBS FOR THE GOOD OLD BLADE!

Roll them in by fives, tens, twenties, fifties and hundreds. Only 20 cents from now till after the Presidential election.

REMEMBER!

At this rate we cannot afford commissions, nor can we afford single subscriptions. **Please observe the terms:**—In clubs of five or more, 20 cents each. Single subscriptions 25 cents.

☞ While the Blade will be red-hot in its Republicanism, and furnish everything in the way of political information and argument that will advance the cause,

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS

that have made the paper so highly prized in families for the last 20 years, will be carefully maintained. Its political features will be additional.

RAISE CLUBS AT ONCE.

Campaign committees, men and women, who have the cause at heart, can do nothing better to aid in the work than by raising clubs for the Blade.

We would give it away if we could. As it is, we come as near to it as possible.

☞ Roll in the clubs and get at the work at once.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The National Prohibition Convention, at Pittsburg last week, nominated ex-Gov. St. John, of Kansas, for President, and William Daniels, of Maryland, for Vice President. St. John was nominated for Governor of Kansas in 1878, by the Republicans, and the party strength was so great that he went in by a plurality of nearly 37,000 votes—almost as many as were polled by the entire Democratic party of the State. The prohibition issue came into politics, and in 1882, on his renomination for Governor, he was defeated by a plurality of 7,000. He then left the Republican party and identified himself with the Prohibitionists.

The Republican bolters held a conference in New York last week. They admitted only those signing a pledge disapproving Blaine. About 400 people, all told, were on hand, mostly drawn there by curiosity. Mr. Curtis had prepared an address to the public, and read it on behalf of the Committee on Resolutions. It is to the effect that there is no issue in the present campaign except that raised by the Republican bolters as to the record of Mr. Blaine. The conference accomplished nothing but to show the numerical weakness of the bolt, and also to show plainly that their sole animus is personal enmity to Blaine.

The business situation has not changed materially, and has been in most respects unsatisfactory. The mercantile failures amounted last week to 225, against 211 the previous week, and 168, 122 and 78 respectively in the corresponding week of the last three years, in the order stated.

A large part of the monetary stringency just now noted in the East is largely due to the concerted action of the banks, in the adoption of an extremely conservative policy, by demanding a much higher standard of credit for accommodations. This policy on the part of the New York banks has added $2,417,000 to their already unprecedented reserves, and they are now carrying in their vaults $107,000,000 in gold and legal tenders, while discriminating strongly against the commercial demands which concentrate upon the general financial center.

New wheat has been moving to market very freely, meeting a good demand on the seaboard and in Europe. Spring wheat advices are favorable, and on the whole the position of this important crop and its immediate availability justifies of itself very cheerful anticipations in the wheat States. There have been in respect to the crops of the Middle and Southern States complaints of injury by drouth, and the same is true of many sections of the West. Heavy rains have fallen within the past few days in nearly all the portions suffering from a dry spell, and all danger of injury is probably over. In the principal corn States the weather has been more seasonable. A weather crisis in Texas is reported, but generally speaking cotton returns from other States have been favorable. The tobacco crop is in need of rain, but the general promise is extremely favorable.

There is a disposition to belittle the importance to the business of the country of the great wheat crop now being harvested, by the argument that prices will be too low to give a profit to the farmer. This is a grave mistake. Prices may be low, but wheat is certain to sell at a figure which will make a first-class yield pay better than a poor crop sold at the best price wheat has brought for years. It is extremely unlikely that the average price of the new wheat crop will be more than 10 per cent. less than that at which the last crop was marketed, and the yield, it is estimated, will be about 25 per cent. greater than in 1883.

The Chicago *Northwestern Lumberman's* advices from different parts of the country are to the effect that the general depression in commercial and industrial circles if having an effect on building. This is noticed particularly in a diminishing number of projects rather than in any falling away of the amount of building on hand.

During the last week the cholera has slowly decreased in the afflicted Cities in France, though it is spread in the country. Isolated cases are heard of in other countries in Europe, but it does not appear to have increased to any material degree. Strict quarantine has been established in England, which will doubtless operate to prevent its introduction there. Our own Goverment has taken precautionary steps in the same direction. The importation of rags from Europe has been strictly prohibited, and the National Revenue Service has been instructed to examine vessels approaching our coast, and oblige such as are suspected of infection to report at the nearest quarantine station.

The course of the English Lords in rejecting the Franchise bill threatens to bring upon them political ruin. As the justice of the measure was not questioned, the present widespread popular agitation in England is taking the form of an attack on the veto power of the Lords, and it begins to be doubtful now whether the Lords can avert the impending crisis even by agreeing to the Franchise bill. It is curious to see the Tory leader charged with opposing the reform measure in order to overthrow the legislative power of the Lords. But the charge is widely believed. The great demonstration of last week went to show both parties the temper of the people upon this question.

The Egyptian Conference has adjourned after a short second session without really accomplishing anything, except to define more sharply than ever the differences between the Powers. Mr. Gladstone evidently desponds of any satisfactory result, for while the Commission was perfectly willing that England should lend the Egyptian Government £28,000,000 and evacuate the country, not a jot would it yield towards relieving Egypt of its burden of unjust debt and grievous taxation which that requires.

The Russian Government seems to have detected and broken up another serious conspiracy against the life of the Czar and the peace of the Empire. Since Stepniak disclosed the way in which the Nihilist conspiracy extemporizes itself, this news orings but little assurance of a permanent termination of Russia's troubles. More than once the activity of the Russian police has all but destroyed the body of Terrorists. The few who remained, however, proved quite sufficient to spread the infection among others, and the society was reorganized of young men and women ready for political martyrdom. For once despotism seems to have encountered a force as indestructible and as terrible as its own, and the only way to end Nihilism will be found in such ample concessions of reform, as will rob the party of its murderous zeal.

All danger of a war between China and France seems now to be over. China has concluded to back down and pay an indemnity for an attack upon the French troops at Lang Son, and France will accept a less sum than she at first demanded. That which now seems agreed upon is 20,000,000 francs.

A COMPARISON.

"Comparisons are odious," and certainly a comparison instituted between the candidates of the two great parties for the Presidency cannot fail to be odious to the Democrats. No matter upon what point that comparison may be instituted, it is to the disadvantage of the Buffalo upstart. Disagreeable as the process may be to the Democrats, the thinking masses will ask themselves the question, "which of these men is the better fitted for the exalted position of Chief Magistrate of the Great Republic?" and proceed to institute an inquiry into the comparative merits of the two candidates, to determine their respective qualifications.

If the experience and public services of the two candidates are compared, we find in Blaine a man whose name has been a household word from the Atlantic to the Pacific, for a quarter of a century, while Cleveland was absolutely unknown outside of New York and the East until he was pushed furward as a Presidential possibility. Blaine is an acknowledged leader, and the very foremost of his time; Cleveland a third-rate lawyer, lifted from his native obscurity by methods akin to those by which a showman's phenomenal performer is boosted into notoriety. Blaine's statesmanship has been tested by years of service in both Houses of Congress, during the most stormy times in our history, and during much of which time, by sheer force of his overshadowing abilities, he was the recognized Republican leader; by service at the head of Garfield's Cabinet, where he was the compeer of any European statesman with whom he had any dealings. Cleveland has never held a position, even the most trifling, under the Federal Government, and is utterly without any experience in National affairs. We find that at the time when Blaine was the leader of his party on the floor of Congress, Cleveland was the hangman of Erie County, New York; that Blaine was the central figure in the group of the greatest, and wisest, and best men of the Nation at Washington, while Cleveland was serving processes and caring for the County jail, and attending to the other duties of Sheriff at Buffalo; that while Blaine was the chief counselor of Garfield, and dealing with grave and weighty questions of international import with the governments of Europe, Cleveland was making himself solid as Mayor, with the policemen, and firemen, and street-cleaning gangs of the City of Buffalo. But why pursue a comparison on this line further? The disparity between the two men is so great as to excite ridicule of Cleveland. It produces a laugh at the pretensions of the Democratic candidate. There are dozens of men in any City of our broad land with more experience, with a better record of public service than Grover Cleveland; there are not in the Nation a half dozen men to be compared, for a moment, in these particulars, to Mr. Blaine.

Take any other standard of comparison which can possibly enter into the campaign, and the pre-eminent fitness of the Republican standard-bearer, and the weakness of the Democratic candidate, stand in the same glaring contrast. Shall we compare their views on the great questions of public policy now before the country? Blaine's position on every one of them is well known, and has been from the time they came before the people. His letter of acceptance, able as it is, is but a formal enunciation and repetition of his views on these topics. His position was well understood by both friends and foes before that letter was published. Cleveland is known to be a Democrat, and from this fact only can his views be known—except his position antagonistic to the laboring classes, made public by his vetoes. Not a dozen men outside of his immediate friends know his opinions (if he has any) upon the tariff question, the overmastering issue of the campaign. His letter of acceptance, if it ever appears, will define them for the first time for the public. Shall we compare their private lives? Blaine is a husband and father, the center of a pure, refined and cultivated home, against whom the tongue of scandal has never uttered a blackening word. Cleveland is struggling under the weight of a story of unhallowed love, of shame brought upon a pure woman; he is a man whose private life has been shameless, and was so acknowledged, even by his friends, at the Chicago Convention. Is an unprincipled libertine to be honored with the loftiest position in the gift of the people?

Blaine comes before the people, great in natural talents, with ripe experience, with untarnished private life, with all that can bring honor to the Presidential office. Cleveland comes before them an unknown man, without experience, without character; a figurehead pushed to the front, behind whom come the hungry hordes of Democracy—the dough-faces of the North, the ex-rebels of the South, clamoring for control of the Nation—blind followers of a blind leader, and all fated to fall into the ditch of political oblivion.

ONLY THIRTY CENTS

for the Weekly Blade three months, and an elegant portrait of Blaine. The Blade's portrait of Blaine is the best in the field. Sample portrait, 25 cents.

"Consistency's a jewel" which Mr. Curtis does not seem anxious to wear upon his breast. No man could gain admittance to the convention of bolters in New York the other day without signing a written pledge to vote against Blaine and Logan. This statement reads strangely to the thousands who listened to Curtis's eloquence in the Republican National Convention, when he denounced the resolution offered, pledging all the delegates to vote for the nominee of that Convention, as "an insult to the honor of every gentleman on the floor."

TO PROHIBITIONISTS.

The following from Marysville, Cal., is a sample of many letters the Blade is receiving at this time:—

"I am extremely sorry that the Blade has been 'pulverized' by the Liquor Power.

"Thou ever strong upon the stronger side."

"Blaine and Logan will certainly be elected, but not without the assistance of such recreants as the Blade, and the Liquor Power which you dare not attack at the present time.

"Republicanism has outbid Democracy for the support of the Rum Power.

"Charles J. Covilland."

It is a grievous fault of many very honest people that their devotion to the right leads them, very frequently, straight into the camp of the wrong. Our friend is about as wrong as a man can be, but as in answering him we answer a great many more, we do it.

The Blade has a right to speak plainly in this matter, for it is the only secular paper of National circulation that has ever dared to espouse the cause of prohibition, and to beard the brewer and whisky maker in his den. The Blade believes in prohibition as the only cure for the overshadowing curse of liquor now, as it did last Fall and Winter. It holds, with as much vehemence as ever, that to drink liquor is more than lunacy; and to sell it is a crime. It has not changed front on this question, and never will. It *dares* to attack the liquor power at any time.

Because the Blade holds to prohibition, and because it would have prohibition, is the very reason why it is devoting its energies to other questions at this time.

The Blade is a Republican paper. There are a great many interests in this imperfect world, and each has its proper time for consideration. There are other evils besides intemperance to be combatted, and there are other reforms to be supported, and each has its proper time. The proper time for each is when something can be effected for each.

Nothing can be effected at this time by agitating Prohibition, for the simple reason that the result of the election for a President and members of Congress can have no immediate bearing upon the subject. To procure Prohibition through the General Government would require the election of a Congress that would submit an amendment to the Constitution of the United States prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicants, and, after—to make that amendment a part of the supreme law of the land—its ratification by the Legislatures of three-fourths of the States. This would require a half century to bring about, and this makes its accomplishment impossible. The length of time necessary to accomplish anything in this way would discourage nine out of ten of those desiring the reform, and it would be abandoned almost as soon as commenced.

The introduction of the question into National politics is not the way, for two reasons: First, it would require a fight covering 50 years before any result could be reached, and second, no result is possible when it is complicated with other issues.

Let it be borne in mind that there are other issues of great and vital importance which properly belong to National politics, the consideration of which prevents any concert of action on the part of Prohibitionists this year. There is the tariff issue, there is the right of the freedmen to vote, there is civil service reform, there is a decent and economical administration of the Government, there is a foreign policy—all these are questions which the administrative and legislative branches of the general Government have in their hands, and on these questions the Prohibitionists are divided, even more than the manufacturers and consumers of liquor. In a Presidential year it is unwise to inject Prohibition into the canvass. It only belittles Prohibition, and makes future efforts in that direction futile.

What is to be done, then? The question is easily answered. The result desired can only be reached quickly and effectively by State action, and State action can only be secured by the complete divorce of Prohibition from politics. There are Democrats who have sons going down to hell *via* the beer shop, who did vote for Prohibition in Ohio last Fall, and will do it again.

There is but one method of procedure. In Ohio, for instance, a Legislature is to be elected next Fall. There will be then no questions of a National character to interfere. There will be no President or Representatives to elect by the people, and no Senator by the Legislature. The field will be clear for action upon this one most important question. That will be the time to strike. Every candidate for the Legislature who will not pledge himself to vote to submit an amendment to the Constitution, prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquor, should be slaughtered mercilessly, no matter to what party he belongs. Where the candidates of both parties take this pledge, Prohibitionists may vote safely according to their party affiliations, and in Counties where both refuse, the Prohibitionists should nominate candidates of their own, make the fight on this issue alone, and elect them.

There will be no difficulty in electing a Legislature that will submit this question, simple and naked, and there will be no difficulty in carrying the amendment by a majority of 200,000.

By this method of procedure Ohio may take her place beside Maine, Kansas and Iowa within three years, and other States be encouraged to follow her example.

When enough States have incorporated Prohibition into their Constitutions there will be no trouble in making Prohibition the law of the land.

The Prohibition Convention at Pittsburgh and the nomination of Mr. St. John, were very grave mistakes, for they defeat the very object sought to be attained. No one expects to carry a single State for St. John, or elect a single member of Congress nominated by Prohibitionists. Every Republican who votes for St. John casts half a vote for Cleveland, without gaining the millionth part of a point in favor of Prohibition. He votes to put the country back into the hands of the rebel element of the South. He votes to continue the rule of the old slave oligarchy in the South, to keep the Union divided upon sectional lines and to tear up in the Southern States the foundations of a republican form of government. He votes to undo the work of the last 24 years, and to make naught the sacrifices of the soldiers in the field and the loyal men and women at home. He votes to turn back the wheels of progress and plunge the country into another long and costly struggle for a government of, by and for the people. He votes to disturb the business interests of the country, by launching it out upon an untried sea, a sea full of uncertainties. He votes to strike a blow at American industries, by re-opening the tariff discussion, which has done more to unsettle business confidence than all other causes combined. He votes to put the National treasury at the mercy of the hungriest set of corrupt cormorants that any country ever saw. And what is worse, he votes to give the country over to the control of the only party that ever depended upon Rum for its success, and which has never failed to oppose everything in the way of restraining, to say nothing of extirpating it. And all this without advancing the cause of Prohibition, but rather retarding it.

As either Blaine or Cleveland will be elected, the Republican Prohibitionist who votes for St. John casts a half vote for Cleveland. Are there any Republicans who desire to throw away their votes in this way?

The Blade is for Prohibition to the bitter end. It does not propose to belittle the sacred cause by bringing it forward only at times when it is certain to be slaughtered. It does not propose to fire blank cartridges in the air. It has its work to do, but it proposes to do work when it will be effective. It will never relax its efforts for Prohibition till Prohibition is accomplished, but it will not waste effort by attempting impossibilities. The time for work in this direction is when the field is clear and the time is ripe.

This is the position of the Blade. The friends of Prohibition need not be afraid it will desert its colors, or be found at all timid or lukewarm. It will continue to do whatever in it lies to

Pulverize the Rum Power,

Only it wants to pulverize and not build it up. The Blade holds that taking it into National politics is a mistake. It has no quarrel with those who think otherwise. It is a matter of opinion on which men have a right to differ. The result will show who is right and who is wrong in the matter.

The Blade, in clubs of five, 20 cents till after the election. Raise a club at once.

REBEL PENSIONS.

The pension roll of the Government foots up an enormous annual total, by far the greater part of which is, of course, paid survivors of the Union army in the Rebellion, their widows or minor children. This is a debt the Nation owes to those who nobly stepped to the front and braved death that the Union might live. So long as one of that devoted band of heroes lives, so long will the obligation on the Nation's part remain, and so long should it be cheerfully and gratefully met. The Republican party has declared, in every platform since the close of the war, in favor of recognizing the debt of the country to those who fought to preserve its integrity, by pensioning all disabled soldiers of the Union army.

The Democracy had a struggle with their inclinations before they could introduce such a plank into their platforms, and it has never satisfied that portion of the party hailing from the late Confederacy. They feel the genuine old Democratic itching to get their fingers on the millions thus disbursed annually. They feel that their section should have its share of the golden stream pouring from the National coffers; and their wits were set to work to devise plans therefor. The bill o pension all survivors of the Mexican War was the first scheme which was perfected to this end. The larger number of these veterans was from the South, and a great many of them served in the Rebel army during the Rebellion. The scheme was cunningly devised, but failed. When the bill reached the Senate, amendments were added by which the wholesale payment of pensions to all who had participated in the Mexican war, irrespective of length of service, was restricted to those who had suffered disability or had served for a specified period. Other amendments were also made that defeated the main object for which it was framed, viz: to pension rebels; and the bill was changed from a Confederate Democratic measure into an Union Republican one. The House haggled over the matter, and the bill was finally killed by the adjournment of Congress.

The secret history of the discussions in the Committee on Resolutions of the late Democratic Convention at Chicago adds another chapter to the history of the effort to get rebel soldiers on the United States pension rolls. The following is the form in which the resolution concerning pensions was presented to the committee:

Resolved, That internal revenue is a war tax, and that so long as it continues the money so raised shall go toward the relief of the people from the burdens of the war, as by paying pensions and providing for disabled soldiers, *whether Confederate or Union.*

The members of that Committee from the Northern States felt that this would not do. It was too explicit. Modern Democracy fears a categorical statement of its aims and purposes. They were willing the resolution should mean the pensioning of rebels, but they did not dare to say so openly. They feared the storm of indignation that would burst upon them from the Union veterans and from every loyal man in the North. So the resolution was re-written, in tortuous phrase, and finally was reported to and adopted by the Convention in the following form. Note particularly the italicized portion:

The system of direct taxation known as the "internal revenue" is a war tax, and, so long as the law continues, the money derived therefrom should be sacredly devoted to the relief of the people from the remaining burdens of the war, and be made a fund to defray the expense of the care and comfort of *worthy soldiers disabled in the line of duty in the wars of the Republic, and for the payment of such pensions as Congress may from time to time grant to such soldiers.*

It is to be noted that the word "Union" does not occur in the resolution. Then note also the ambiguous phrase, "in the wars of the Republic." The resolution is meant to favor pensioning rebel as well as Union soldiers, "disabled in the line of duty." A vote for Cleveland and Hendricks is a vote to pension the men who fought to dismember the Union. This resolution is like all the rest of the platform; the language requires to be narrowly scanned, to detect the hidden meaning. The proposition is an outrageous one, and only needs to be understood to be rejected with indignation.

Under our former 25 cent offer, in clubs till after the election, we received clubs of as high as 250 from single Postoffices. With the paper at 20 cents till after the election we ought to have them in masses of 500. However, send as many as you can. Clubs of five will do where no more can be procured. Spread the light,

A BOOM INDEED!—135,000!

We print this week **135,000** copies of the Blade for regular subscribers. There never was anything like it in the history of newspapers. We thank our friends and assure them that we shall deserve their appreciation.

Now observe our new terms on the first column of the fourth page. We want to swell the number to 200,000, and as many more as possible. We promise yeoman service in the cause. All we want is the readers. At 20 cents till after the election we are almost giving away the best paper in the world, but we can stand it for a few months.

We ask our friends to make another canvass and see that the Blade is in the hands of every voter in the land. Certainly every Republican should have it, and you can afford to give it to Democrats who will not take it.

From this time out we shall make it very warm for the enemy. Raise clubs at once.

Happy Cleveland, with no record, and unhappy Hendricks, with an anti-war record hanging like a millstone about his neck! Some savory morceaux have been resurrected that read strangely now. For instance, a call for a Democratic mass meeting, held at Seymour, Ind., on Sept. 14, 1864, to be addressed by Hendricks, contains this tid-bit:

Let all who favor peace, all who desire to be free from the death-grip of this infamously wicked, imbecile and tyrannical Administration, its arbitrary and illegal arrests, and its drafts and conscription laws, by which peaceful citizens are dragged from their homes and all the endearments of domestic life, to butcher and be butchered, come out and hear this advocate of peace and reunion.

Then again, the following extract from Mr. Hendricks' speech at Shelbyville, Ind., Feb. 5, 1864, just after his election as United States by the Democratic Legislature, merits careful attention from every veteran of the war, and from every man who stood by the Union during those dark days. Hendricks, in speaking of the Emancipation Proclamation and a compromise with the rebels, said:

I have hopes that this war will not last very much longer, and that there will be some adjustment consistent with the honor of the Government and the Union of the States. I am ready to compromise at any time. I am ready to say to the people of the South: "Come in again, and we will secure to you your constitutional rights, and if you desire, the additional guarantees." If there is any man who desires to continue fighting and spending the people's money and lives, I do not sympathize with him. I should like to see these States brought together in convention again and settle upon a mode of adjustment. I do not know whether we have a Government that will do it or not. We have elected a majority of the next House of Representatives; and, unless the border-State men go unexpectedly and Mr. Lincoln cheats the people with his Reconstruction from military districts, we shall be able to accomplish something. But that Congress will not meet until next December, and until that time the Government will be under the control of the Abolitionists. It may be that events will settle the question before that time. If it goes on a little while longer as it has since the President issued his proclamation it is going against us.

I do not know whether that proclamation is going to be taken back or not; I am going to vote to take it back the first opportunity I get. [Cheers.] It was a wicked thing to have issued. Mr. Lincoln said that a certain day he would issue such a proclamation. Then came the elections. Indiana first said, "Take it back," then Ohio, then Pennsylvania, then Illinois, and then New York—in all nearly 12,000,000 of people of these States—said to Mr. Lincoln, "Take it back." But he has set himself above the people. They said to him, "You are destroying our Government, and making the restoration of it impossible." And yet he said the result of the election reminded him of an anecdote he heard once out in Springfield, Ill. It must have been very amusing—that expression of the condemnation of 12,000,000 of people!

The people say to Mr. Lincoln, "You must stand by the Constitution; you have no right to make an Abolition purpose of this War." Mr. Lincoln says to the people, "You are not loyal. I am loyal." He says, "You fellows, you men in workshops and on farms, I'll put you in dungeons if you do not be still when I shake my head." This is the argument that comes back in response to the expression at the polls.

Make a thorough canvass for the Blade in your neighborhood. See that every voter has it, especially doubting Thomasses. Spread it broadcast. Only 20 cents till after the election, in clubs of five,

The *Banner-Watchman*, of Athens, Ga., thus voices the inwardness of the lack of interest in the education of the blacks at the South: "It is to be hoped that the next House will kill the Public Educational bill passed by the Senate. Educate the negroes of the South and you destroy the only labor of our farmers. Give Sambo a smattering of book learning and a long linen duster, and he at once develops into a first-class vagabond, whose ultimate doom is the penitentiary." Compare this Bourbon utterance with the statesmanlike discussion of Southern illiteracy in Logan's letter of acceptance, and see the distance between them. A century of civilization and development separates them.

Mr. Roosevelt has returned to New York. He will take the stump for Blaine later in the campaign, in New England. In reply to the question whether he considered a delegate to a National Convention in honor bound to support its nominees, he replied: "I think he is bound to guide himself by the will of the constituents who sent him to represent them. I was sent by the Utica Convention. It was plainly their will to support whomsoever the National Convention should name. It is only fair that I should abide by their will."

The true inwardness of Democratic "reform" is becoming patent to the Democrats in Washington. Every mother's son is assessed for campaign expenses, and there is no "marking it down on the slate." Every Senator, Representative and delegate is assessed $25, and every Democratic employe is ordered to put up or get out. Every man has received a circular calling for the cash, in spite of the fact that the sending of such documents is a violation of law, the penalty being a heavy fine or imprisonment not to exceed three years, or both, at the option of the Court.

A Buffalo paper of the independent stripe has published a long statement, giving names and dates, showing that Grover Cleveland's moral character is such that his mere presence is contamination to any pure woman. Several of the Democratic dailies have promptly republished it—why, it is hard to determine. They could do nothing more harmful to their candidate's chances of election. Cleveland cannot afford to let such a story pass unchallenged. If he does, it is equivalent to a plea of guilty, and will prove his political damnation.

Read our new terms and raise a club at once for the Blade. Twenty cents for the Blade till after the election, in clubs of five. Single subscribers 25 cents.

NASBY.

Much to the Disgust of Mr. Nasby Joe Bigler Telegraphs the National Democratic Committee for an Interpretation of the Tariff Plank.

Confederit X Roads,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky,)
Jooly 30, 1884.

Ther are beins in this world wich are constantly makin trouble, and that feend, Joe Bigler, is one uv em, and the cheef.

We hed called another meetin for the purpus uv ratifyin the nominashens, wich we hed dooly announst by a notiss written by Issaker Gavitt, and posted up in Bascom's bar-room to make shoor that all the Dimocrats uv the Corners wooll see it. I sot by it for a day and red it to em, to enshoor a full attendance.

Joe Bigler happened in and red it, and sed it wuz a good ijee to hev a ratifica-shen meetin. He shoodent hisself probably vote for Cleveland and Hendrix, but it wuz the proper racket to hev sich meetins to discuss the platforms and sich, to the end uv citizens votin intelligently, and he shood swell the meetin by bein present hisself.

Then I knowed ther wood be trouble, and I wood hev postponed the meetin till some time when he wuz shoor to be away, ef I cood. But unforchinitly I cooden't.

Then I begged him not to cum, but he insisted. He wood. He felt it to be a religus dooty.

"Religus dooty!" I remarkt sarkastically, "what is yoor religun?"

"I hevn't got much," sighed Josef pensively. "Wat I hev is mostly summed up in this: I labor vigrusly every day with myself not to be quite as mean ez I know how to be. I shel be there."

The nite cum, the horn wuz tootid, and Deekin Progam, Issaker Gavitt and myself took one sustainer to help us thro' the hour and a half we shood be in the meetin and deprived uv sustenance, and then went over to the meetin house.

It wuz a cheerful site. Mirandy Pogram, assisted by the other Demokratic ladies uv the Corners, hed got out the flags and banners we hev yoosed ever sence 1861, and hed festooned the walls with em. Ther wuz the good old banners under wich we marched to defeet under Seymore and Micklellan, and Greeley, and Tilden and Hancock, with the same inscripshens on em. "Death to Abolishnists!" "Shel White Wimmin be Compelled to Marry Niggers?" "White Husbands or None!" "Shel the Nigger, wich is a Beest, Contaminate the Poles Beside the White Man?" "Honor to the Confederit Braves!" "Them Wich Vote ez Linkin Votid are ez bad ez the Goriller Hisself" and various other mottoes uv like nacher.

And on the wall in the place uv honor wuz the identikle rifle with wich that old saint, Deekin Pogram, bushwhacked Fedrel pikkits at nite, after he hed bin sellin em watermelons all day. The Corners prize that rifle, and it is alluz dekorated when we hev Dimocratic meetins.

One advantage uv bein a Dimekrat at the Corners is we don't change at all. The banners we marched under in 1861 do jist ez well for us now, for we are constantly fitin the old fite over agin, and alluz will till deth do us part.

I assoomed the chair and Issaker Gavitt took the secetary's table, *ex officio*, and I made the speech ez yoosual.

I commenst an elaborate discushn uv the platform uv the party, and wuz gittin on very well till I come to the tariff plank, when Joe Bigler riz and interuptid me. I knew the cuss wood do it, and my hart went down into my boots.

"I beg pardon," sed Josef, "for interruptin the elokent speeker and woodent do it, only I desire to assist him in cloosidatin the eggsact meenin uv the platform, over wich I understand ther hez bin sum trubble. Ef ther is anything on earth wich shood be cleer and well defined, so cleer that he who runs may read, it is the platform uv principles uv a grate party. It shood be so cleer that the humblest intelleck shood know eggsackly wat is meant by it, and wat them wich stand on it propose to do about it.

"To the end uv hevin a plane and cleer interpretashen uv this tariff plank, it okkurred to me, when I wuz over to Secesh un ville, to go to the highest authority on the subjick, wich is Mr. Barnum, the Chairman uv the Nashnel Dimekratic Committy. Ef any body on earth ought to know wat the platform means it is Barnum, isn't it?"

The meetin all yelled 'yes!' when Josef went on.

"I may ez well menshun that I assoomed the name uv our esteemed frend Issaker Gavitt and telegraphed thus:

To Wm. H. Barnum, Cheerman uv the Nashnel Dimocratic Committee:

"Does the Dimekratic platform meen perteckshun or free trade?

Issaker Gavitt, Manyoofaktrer.

The anser I reseeved wuz entirely satisfaktry. It red thus:

To Issaker Gavitt, Manyoofactrer:

The tariff plank in the Dimekratic platform means tariff reform with a tendency to the Perteckshun uv Amerikin labor by imposin heevy dooties on the manyoofakters uv the bloatid Briton. Bare down heavy on the perteckshun tendency among yoor operatives. W. H. Barnum, Cheerman.

Issaker, wich hez a small interest in a rollin mill, riz to his feet and yeelled, "I knowd it! I knowd it! Uv course we want tariff reform, but the platform is all in the dirckshun uv Perteckshun. Hooray!"

"I shood also state," continyood Josef, "that when I returned to the Corners I telegraphed wunst more to Mr. Barnum to be shoor that I hed not misunderstood him, only I yoosed the name uv our ekally esteemed friend Deekin Pogram. This wuz my second dispatch:

"Wat is the eggsact meenin uv the tariff plank in the Dimocratic platform? I ask ez a sufferin Dimekratic agrieultoorist, in a farmin seckshun.

Deekin Seth Pogram.

"The anser cum back very promptly:

To Deekin Seth Pogram: The tariff plank in the Dimokratic platform is entirely explicit. It means tariff reform with an uncompromisin leenin toward Free Trade and the rite to buy goods in England or elsewhere, wherever yoo kin buy em the cheepest. Bare down heavy on the Free Trade tendency among yoor oppresst agricultooral friends. W. H. Barnum, Cheerman.

"I knowd it—I knowd it!" shrecked the good old Deekin. "Hooray! we hev a platform wich means free trade!"

Sum trouble ensood. Issaker swore that the dispatch sent to the Deekin wuz bogus, and the Deekin swore that the dispatch sent to Issaker wuz bogus, for both hed hed the platform red to em and they both hed construed it.

Issaker denounced the Deekin ez a d——d ass; "for," sed he, "does not Randall, uv Pennsilvany, accept the platform, and isn't he a Perteckshunist?"

"D—d ass, yerself," reiortid the Deekin. "Does not Watterson, and Carlisle, and Morrison, and Hurd all accept it, and ain't they rabid Free Traders?"

And then ez these two Dimocrats wuz throwin mud at each other the meetin broke up in a row, and Joe Bigler rolled off laffin, remarkin that he wuz sorry for the disturbance, but he wantid the platform clearly defined and he didn't know how else to git a cleer ex unshiashen uv wat it meant than by telegraffin the Chairman uv the Dimocratic Nashnel Committy. He shood immejitly perceed to telegraff more uv em soon, and wood hev ansers by the time the Dimocrisy uv the Corners wanted to ratify agin.

Ef the good Lord in his infinit mercy wood only take Joe Bigler to His buzm, I cood git along with the Dimocrisy here. He never appeers upon the surfis without makin trouble.

He and that Pollok from Illinoy, together manage to keep us in hot water all the time. Wood that the good old times wuz back agin wen we cood organize and invite em, at the muzzle of shot guns, to move. But them days hev gone, with us. Down in Mississippi it wood anser; or even in Danville, Virginny, but here the niggers are too strong for that sort uv argyment, and our sperits iz broke.

Issaker and the Deekin comment the old fite over agin, and I hevn't bin able to compermise the matter ez yit. It is a cold world and full uv trouble.

Petroleum V. Nasby,
(In constant hot water.)

CURRENT EVENTS.

Red Jacket, with 40 of his painted and armed followers, appeared in Durango, Dak., the 24th. The City Marshal arrested one of the Indians for disturbance, when a general fight ensued. The Indians fled, pursued by citizens.——There was some excitement at New Orleans, over the death of a child, a supposed case of yellow fever. The Board of Health investigated, and declared the case was not yellow fever.——Toronto and Port Huron carried off the honors at the Detroit regatta, and Teemer won the single scull race at Calais, Me.——Rev. Joel Mann, who had been a Congregational minister for 70 years, died at New Haven, Conn., on the 23d, aged 95 years. He had been a Mason 72 years.——A small-pox patient escaped to the woods at Cairo, Ill., and has not yet been found.——Wisconsin was visited by a severe storm on the 22d. A large amount of property was destroyed, and a German, named Foundre, was crushed to death under a falling barn near Jefferson.——Seven persons were killed and $200,000 worth of property destroyed by a storm in the vicinity of Sioux Falls, Dak.——A six months' old child was bitten by a rat, near Hillsboro, Ills., and its life is despaired of.——Twenty-four members of the Salvation Army were arrested at Grand Rapids, Michigan, for disturbance. The Captain was fined $1 and $30 costs, and the male members $1 each or 24 hours in jail. The women were released on suspended sentence.——R. R. Billingston, a newspaper correspondent at Ann Arbor, Mich., has been arrested for an assault on Isaac Dunn, an old man, whose son had been arrested for larceny.——Five railroad men were killed near Wilkesbarre, Pa., by explosion.——Cincinnati manufacturers who employ non-union workmen have appealed to the Mayor for police protection, and say if it is not furnished they will remove their factories to other cities.——The Spiritualists of Cleveland, O., and neighboring towns have been holding a convention at Geauga Lake, with accompanying attractions of seances, music, etc.——China will soon have its first railroad, running from Pekin to Tien-tsin. A short experimental line was built between Shanghai and Woosung some years ago, but the Celestials thought their gods disliked rails, and the thing was ab

A LESSON FROM HISTORY.

The question of protection or free trade—of a protective tariff or one for revenue exclusively—will not keep in the background during this campaign. The torrent of verbiage in which the Democratic platform seeks to drown a distinct utterance, is understood to mean practical free trade, and the lines are being sharply drawn on the issue. It will be of interest, therefore, to briefly examine the question in the light of history. For seven years following the peace of 1783, the United States had practical free trade. The country was inundated with foreign goods, and English manufactures were retailed in New York and Philadelphia cheaper than in England. Our few manufacturers were ruined; importers bought too largely, found themselves unable to dispose of their stocks, and went to the wall; a general depreciation of real estate followed, and the country lay prostrate.

In 1789, Congress passed a tariff act, the preamble to which recited its necessity "for the support of the Government, the discharge of the debts of the United States, and the encouragement and protection of manufactures," thus clearly enunciating the doctrine of protection. In the next year a second act was passed, largely increasing the duties. Of the beneficial effects of this legislation, Washington wrote in 1791, only one year later:

"In my tour I confirmed by observation the accounts which we had all along received of the happy effects of the General Government upon our agricultural, commerce and industry. The same effects prevade the Middle and Eastern States, with the addition of vast progress in the most useful manufactures."

Though the rates of duty were low, the result was the fostering of our infant industries, and by 1815 we had $60,000,000 invested in manufacturing, with 160,000 employes in the various establishments. The inadequacy of the rates imposed was, however, clearly shown by the increasing influx of foreign goods, and the resulting general distress throughout the country. In 1824 a higher tariff was imposed, and the country at once entered upon another era of agricultural, industrial and commercial prosperity.

Then followed a condition of affairs precisely similar to that existing at the present time; and the lesson to be learned from our experience then is one that should be carefully considered by voters. The high tariff of 1824 soon caused a large surplus in the Treasury. The demagogues then, as they are now doing, raised the cry that the people were "groaning under the burdens of unnecessary taxation," and that official corruption and its train of attendant evils would follow. It is the same assumption that the integrity of public officials is not proof against a Treasury surplus, but that they will immediately attempt to steal it. Demagogy carried the day, and the compromise tariff of 1833 was the outcome of the agitation.

Now mark the result. Let every true American take the lesson well to heart, and allow the teachings of history to be his guide in the present free trade agitation. During the first three years of reduced duties, the imports jumped from $70,000,000 annually to $124,000,000 annually. This meant an outgo of $52,000,000 per year paid to foreign countries and taken from home industry. What was the end? The terrible financial crash of 1837. American industries were prostrated, American labor degraded, American business interests destroyed, and years of distress followed.

Then the people of the United States, learning the hard lesson of experience, drove the Democratic party from power in 1840, and the protective tariff of 1842 followed, proving beneficial as that of 1824 had done. The nation prospered, manufactures were extended, and the treasury again showed a surplus. Modifications were made, but the tariff was protective so far as the principal industries of the time were concerned, until the 20 per cent. reduction of 1857 was made. This was a measure quite like the Morrison "horizontal reduction" bill.

The inevitable result followed. Imports increased over one hundred per cent., and the drain of money into the pockets of foreign manufacturers brought about a condition of things similar to that of 1837. The national debt rose from $15,750,000 to $64,000,000 in 1860. Our securities, though paying a high rate of interest, were at a discount. All can remember the financial situation at the outbreak of the Rebellion. The National credit was at a low ebb, the treasury empty, and all the interests of the country, industrial, commercial and agricultural, not recovered from the crash of 1857. But to provide the funds needed by the Government to carry on the war led to the passage of the Morrill tariff bill. American manufactures have grown steadily under it, despite the entire change in our monetary system worked by the issue of greenbacks, and the retirement of gold and silver coin, and the fiancial embarrassments which ended by the resumption of specie payments. The lesson is, that a protective tariff can and does protect home industries, give the American workingman a just return for his labor, and render the country wealthy and happy.

And now comes the Democratic party, indorsing the old demagogic cry that the tariff imposes a needless burden. It aims to deal a crushing blow at the National prosperity. Especially is this a matter of interest to us in this Congressional District, with the demagogue FRANK HURD asking a re-election. He is a free trade fanatic, a leader in Congress of the attack on the Nation's industrial prosperity; and the voters of the Tenth Ohio District owe it to the whole country that he be relegated to private life, and thus be shorn of his power for evil.

THE *Irish Nation* is by no means half-hearted in its denunciations of CLEVELAND. Note the following:

The triumph of the men who nominated Cleveland was as much a slight and insult to the old leaders of the party as to the Irish, the workingmen and the anti-monopolists who opposed his nomination so strenuously. The intellect and experience of the party were contemptuously pushed aside to make room for a dull and plodding country lawyer, who is the merest tool of an illiberal and corrupt ring, having no affinity with the able men whom the party loved to honor in the past, and whose dark and devious methods are a disgraceful parody on the statesmanship which once ruled the councils of the Democracy.

Irishmen of spirit have no choice. Cleveland must be defeated, and the only way to do that effectually is by voting for James G. Blaine for President. Let us organize for the fight, and crush know-nothingism for all time.

Correspondence.

IN THE EAST.

The Political Outlook in Boston and New York—Interview With John F. Henry, the President of the Anti-Monopoly League.

NEW YORK, July 30, 1884.—I have been in New York and Boston for the past two weeks, and have taken pains to inform myself as to the political situation in these States. It can be stated in a very few words.

BOSTON.

In Boston there is very considerable dissatisfaction in the Republican ranks. Mr. Blaine and the Republican organization of Massachusetts never did agree very well, and while he has hosts of admiring supporters, he has, also, hosts of bitter enemies. However, the opposition to him in the ranks of the party is decreasing every day. Had the election taken place the day after the Republican Convention I doubt if Blaine would have carried the State, but it is one of the inscrutable decrees of Divine Providence that whenever the Republican party endangers itself at any point, the Democracy invariably commit a blunder which more than repairs the damage.

It was so in this instance. The nomination of Cleveland fell upon the Democracy of Massachusetts like a wet blanket. Many of the delegates withdrew from the Convention the moment the nomination was announced.

"They smiled a sickly sort of smile and curled up on the floor.
And subsequent proceedings interested them no more."

As one of the leading Democrats of Boston said, "d—n it, it wasn't a Democratic Convention at all. It was merely a ratification of the Republican Convention that preceded it. I may vote for Cleveland, and—may not. If Butler runs I know I will not."

This stampede of Democrats from Cleveland has had its effects upon the disgruntled Republicans. They cannot support Cleveland and they see the current setting so strongly Blaine-ward, that they are dropping into the current one by one.

Very many of the bone and sinew of the party don't like Blaine, but likewise they don't like the political Republican dudes who are heading the opposition to him, and especially they don't like the idea of voting for the utterly absurd Cleveland. Massachusetts admires greatness and has a sovereign contempt for littleness, and while they dislike Blaine they admire him. For Cleveland they have nothing but contempt.

THE RESULT CERTAIN.

You may set it down that Massachusetts will roll up one of her old time majorities for Blaine. What we lose from the dude faction we shall more than make up from disgusted Democrats.

NEW YORK.

In New York the feeling against Cleveland is intense. It is not merely contempt they feel for the very small man who is on the wrong end of the Democratic ticket, but there is a feeling beyond that. The intervening class hold him to be a traitor to them, and the business men assert that he betrayed them.

AN INTERVIEW WITH JOHN F. HENRY, PRESIDENT OF THE ANTI-MONOPOLY LEAGUE.

John F. Henry, the President of the Anti-Monopoly League, is one of the most widely known wholesale druggists in the United States, and a man who is prominent in political as well as business circles. His statements will be read with interest. They are as follows:

PIETRO.—What is the Anti-Monopoly League?

MR. HENRY.—The title is "The National Anti-Monopoly Organization."

P.—What are its objects, and who make up its membership

H.—It is made up of the people who believe that corporations should be controlled by the parties that charter them, that is, that the people should have control of corporations, the people being their founders, really, and not permit the creature to get more powerful than the creator?

P.—The members of the League in this State are mostly merchants, are they not?

H.—They are merchants, workingmen and farmers.

P.—How strong are you in the State?

H.—About 100,000.

P.—In a hundred thousand voters, made up from all parties?

H.—Yes.

P.—After Cleveland's nomination for Governor, and before the election, your League had interviews with him, did they not?

H.—Yes; committees from our League.

P.—What did he pledge himself, to you, to do?

H.—To carry out the Anti-Monopoly platform that was adopted by the Democratic State Convention at Syracuse two years ago.

P.—Specifically, what were the points in that platform that you laid stress upon?

H.—The appointment of a Board of Railroad Commissioners in the interest of the people, rather than the interest of the Railroads; the maintenance of the canals, in good faith, in the interest of the people, the shortening of hours of labor—the approval of a five-cent elevated fare bill, to stand by the people, instead of the very few monopolists.

P.—All this he pledged himself to?

H.—He did, but when the Legislature passed that five-cent Railroad bill, he vetoed it.

P.—What did he do in connection with the canals?

H.—He appointed a favorite of the New York Central Railroad as Canal Commissioner—a mere tool of the railroad, really. He put the control of the canals, so far as possible, under control of the New York Central Railroad.

P.—What other acts of his do the Anti-Monopoly League oppose him for?

H.—After a long struggle the people got a Board of Railroad Commissioners, and we asked him to appoint Commissioners in the interest of the people, and he promised to do so, instead of which he appointed two men purely in the interest of the Railroad, one of them Corporation Attorney, and the other a man who had been employed by the N. Y. Central Railroad.

P.—Do you know anything about that Mechanics' Lien bill that he vetoed?

H.—Yes. It was a bill for the protection of mechanics and the laboring men.

P.—And he vetoed that?

H.—Indeed he did, and he also vetoed a bill cutting down the hours of the street cars drivers from 16 hours to 12?

P.—Well, what do you propose to do about it?

H.—We propose to do everything in our power to defeat the man who went back on the people.

P.—You propose to oppose Cleveland?

H.—Anything to beat Cleveland.

P.—What has Butler, am is the opposition to take? Will Butler make a fight?

H.—I think Butler will run.

P.—If Butler runs, then your League will support him?

H.—The majority of them, although very many will support Blaine, thinking their vote will do more good, as against Cleveland, than it will to drain it away on Butler, because Butler cannot be elected anyway.

P.—Do you know Cleveland personally?

H.—Yes.

P.—Does he strike you as a man of any force?

H.—I was surprised that he could be Governor of the State of New York. He is a man of very ordinary ability, a fourth-rate man in Buffalo, who never had a case in the Court of Appeals in the State of New York in his life, never had a case in the Supreme Court of the United States. He has never had experience. I do not believe he knows by name half the Governments in the world, with which the United States have diplomatic relations. But while it is a pity that ability, integrity, energy and the qualities that make men in other pursuits seem to count for nothing in politics, we don't oppose him for his entire lack of them. The people of the State of New York, and the West as well, are in the hands of grinding monopolists. They are governed by monopolies. The New York Central Railroad wants nothing so much as to kill the canals, and the Elevated Railroad Companies want to plunder the City without let or hindrance, and the rich corporations want to control the laboring men. We elected Grover Cleveland because he pledged himself to make a fight for the canals as against the railroads, for the people against the Elevated Railroads, and for the workingmen against the grasping corporations who own them body and soul. Instead of carrying out his pledges he went back on every one of them. His appointments on the canals were all in the interests of the railroads, that they might monopolize the carrying of the grain of the west. Our Legislature passed a bill limiting fares on the elevated roads to five cents—he vetoed it. It passed another protecting the mechanic—he vetoed it. Another shortening the hours of labor—he vetoed it. In two words he opposed every measure for the relief of the people. That is why we shall oppose him his election to the Presidency.

Mr. Henry did not overstate the feeling of bitterness entertained by the business men and the workingmen of New York against this tool of the monopolists. There isn't a street car driver or any other man in the employ of the street car companies who will vote for Cleveland, even though the penalty be discharge the next minute. They are worked from 16 to 18 hours a day, and they asked him for relief and he refused it. The army of workingmen who swarm the buildings in course of erection in the great City are as bitterly opposed to him as the street car people, and the merchants and business men who have been trying for years to extricate themselves from the coils of that anaconda of monopolies, the New York Central Railroad, will make it their business to put the knife into him, and turn it after it is in.

And then when it was taken into account that the workingmen of the whole State are in close sympathy with their brethren in New York, the chances of Cleveland's carrying the State my be estimated.

He stands a much better chance of being struck by lightning.

And the action of the man in the matter of the canals will reach far beyond New York. There isn't a farmer in the West who has not a direct, personal, dollar and cent interest in maintaining the Canal system of New York, for without it the railroad monopolies would have absolute control of the carrying trade, and farmers outside of the healthful competition of the water-ways, know what their tender mercies are.

A TALK WITH CAR-DRIVERS.

I interviewed scores of car-drivers and found them to a man outspoken in their opposition to Cleveland.

"What will John Kelly do?" I asked of one of them.

"It doesn't matter what John Kelly does," was the response. "John Kelly is the head of Tammany, and Tammany has 50,000 votes. John Kelly is a great man with this backing, and he gets the backing when he works with the voters. No matter what he does, such men as I am will vote against Cleveland, no matter what Tammany or or John Kelley says or does. I am compelled to work 17 hours a day for $1.40, and Cleveland vetoed the bill reducing it to 12 hours. There's my politics this year, Tammany or no Tammany."

I have plenty of other notes, but this letter is too long now. PIETRO.

PORK-POLITICS.

Bismarck's Assault on the Great American Hog—Striking an Unoffending Animal that "Never Bone Nothin' to Him, So It Didn't"—Interview with Ex-Minister Sargent—Why Bismarck Did as He Did—An Insult that Any Other Nation Would Strongly Resent.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—"There is ex-Minister Sargent," said a friend, the other day, as we were walking through the corridors of the Riggs House. "Would you like to be introduced to him?"

"Certainly I would," I replied, with animation; "I am really anxious to know the one man of all the high-salaried flunkies of the State Department that we have sent abroad, who has not abjured his nationality as soon as he set foot on the out-going steamer. Lead me to the one bright, shining instance of an American Minister who really thought he had something else to do to represent his country abroad than to put on a dress suit, and grin and bow through a court reception. Let me feast my eyes on the man who dared to beard the lion in his den, and bulldoze Bismarck in his hall."

"That's he, sitting over there by the window, reading a paper."

I looked in the direction indicated, and saw a rather slender, alert-looking gentleman, with keen, bright eyes, ruddy cheeks, and thick, snow-white hair and beard. He was dressed neatly, and impressed me as one of these highly successful business men, who under a mask of genial, unpretentious courtesy conceal immense will-power, and abundant capacity for the highest undertakings.

"I hardly expected to see you in Washington," I said, after the introduction was over.

"I had to come on here," he replied, "to settle my accounts with the Treasury Department, which will probably occupy me some little time."

"Let me add my congratulations to the many I know you have received on the manly stand you made for our dignity and interests in Europe."

"Thank you. Yes, our people have been very kind in expressing their approval of my course. Not only that, but the Senate and House were very flattering in their marks of approval, and the State Department and President treated me very handsomely, for that."

"It is difficult to see how they could do otherwise. You did just what every body who has a particle of patriotism wanted you to do. Of course this pretext that Bismarck made for excluding our pork products was a clear-quill lie!"

"It was entirely fraudulent," replied Mr. Sargent, "and I was able to prove it so by evidence that put him entirely out of court. The trichina has raged in Germany worse since the exclusion of American pork than it did before. The great outbreak of the trichina epidemic that took place at Emerslehen, in which 60 persons died, and more than 400 more were made dangerously sick, occurred more than a year after the exclusion of American pork."

"That is certainly a stagger."

"Yes. But independent of this we had the testimony of all the leading scientists on our side. Virchow, you know, is one of the very great physiologists, if not the very greatest in the world. His researches and investigations point conclusively to the fact that American pork is almost entirely free from trichina, while European pork abounds in it. The reason is very clear: American hogs are fed on clean, sweet grain, and mast. There is nothing in their food or surroundings to favor the propagation of the parasite, while European hogs are shut up in filthy pens, and fed on a offal and slops, in which there is almost a certainty to be trichina, or trichina germs. Hogs shut up so eat a great many rats, and rats as everybody knows, are the great propagators of trichina.

"A hog in an Illinois field, with all the corn that it can eat, would certainly not have much temptation or opportunity to chase down and devour the trichinous rat. That seems quite plain."

"Certainly not. There is still another strong point: Our method of curing and packing pork; and the length of time that elapses between the slaughtering and the coming into market, are both reasonably sure to be fatal to any trichina that might exist in pork. At Emerslehen, of which I have spoken before, the most of the deaths occurred among those who ate the pork within 36 hours after it was killed. After that those who ate the infected meat had some chance for their lives."

"Did they eat the pork raw, within 36 hours after slaughtering? How disgusting!"

"Yes, indeed. I can understand a taste for eating dried or salt meats raw, but to eat fresh pork so is, I must confess, an inexplicable taste. I pointed out to the German officials that nobody was infected who did not eat the pork raw, and suggested that what the people wanted was not meat inspectors but cooks. The officials retorted that it was a national taste, and that ended the discussion."

"There is no pretense, is there, that other foreign pork except the American is infected?"

"No. Hungarian and Russian pork is admitted on the same terms as German pork."

"Why are those countries so favored?"

"First, because it is Bismarck's policy to maintain very friendly relations with Austro-Hungary, Russia and Italy. Next, their lands are just as high as the German, and they can't raise pork any cheaper, so that their competition is not to be feared. Even if there were no good reason for excluding our pork it would help make them feel friendlier toward Germany to be given privileges that were denied some other nation."

"How much cheaper is American pork than German?"

"That's a variable difference, for you will remember that a few years ago pork was so high in this country that we could not afford to export any of it. I should say that the average difference was from 10 to 15 per cent in favor of American pork."

"The prohibition will be bad on the poorer classes, in depriving them of cheap food, will it not?"

"Certainly. It practically abolishes meat from the workingman's table. Before, his wages just barely suffiecd to give him meat rather regularly. Now he cannot get good, sound meat for his table. How can a Saxon workingman, for instance, whose wages average $2 a week, afford to buy high-priced meat for his family? When he gets a little animal food now it is offal or unsound meat that he should not eat. You saw the account of the workingmen insulting Bismarck, didn't you—stoning his carriage, and so on? That was mainly on this account."

"Does the opposition to him extend beyond the workingmen?"

"Very much farther. Very many of the leading men of the Empire have attacked him bitterly on the subject, and showed the falsehood and insincerity of his position. Virchow is one who made the attack from a scientific position, and demonstrated that Bismarck has no ground whatever for his action. There is a strong majority against him in the Reichstag. He could not carry the measure through that body."

"How does he manage to carry it through, then?"

"By means of the powers conferred on the Bundesrath, which is something similar to our Cabinet, and is the Executive Council of the Empire. It is made up of representatives from the different Kingdoms, Duchies, etc., of the Empire, but it is really only a body to register Bismarck's will. Any man who does not do as he desires is simply sent home."

"But isn't this prohibition a violation of our treaty stipulations?"

"Most certainly. It violates in the most flagrant manner the equality with other nations which Germany promised to grant us, and which we have given her. It is so flagrant a violation that no nation in the world would fail to take notice of such an insult. Any number of wars have been fought for much less reason. Many of the wars of all history have been fought on account of less insulting trade discriminations. We can't afford to pass it unnoticed. We must do something. France, Germany, Switzerland and Italy have already made similar pretexts for cutting off a large and valuable part of our trade with them. If they can do this with impunity, there will soon be an end to our foreign trade, except in those things in which there is no money for us or anybody else. We must retaliate."

"How would you have us retaliate? By going to war?"

"Oh, no; that is not at all necessary. All we have to do is, whenever they attack a valuable part of our trade, to retaliate by attacking an equally valuable part of theirs. We can hurt Germany worse by excluding some of her products from our markets than she can by excluding ours from hers."

"What way would you go about this?"

"I would have Congress pass a law putting in the President's power to exclude from our ports any article that, in his judgment, it would be best to exclude, and that the exclusion be extended according to his discretion. Then I would have him use this power to bring the European Nations, who are discriminating against us, to their senses. He can do it very quickly, and without much disturbance to the commercial system."

This ended the interview. The ex-Minister proposes to go East for a short time, and then return to California. The people there are enthusiastic over his course, and will give him any office that he will accept. He certainly deserves all this at their hands. JOHN MCELROY.

BLAINE AND THE EWINGS.

The Matrimonial Alliances that Unite the Gillespie, Blaine, Boyle, Ewing and Sherman Families.

Lancaster and Its Old-Time Greatness—Some Hitherto Unpublished Incidents in the Boyhood of James G. Blaine.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Lancaster, the birthplace of Sherman, the home of Ewing and Stanbery, distinguished during a term of years for the finest Bar in the State; the tree-embowered village from whence statesmen, orators and warriors have emanated, is given an unmerited honor. This "Athens of America" has no claim on Blaine as citizen or student. He was not partly reared in Lancaster, and he was not educated at Greenfield Academy, as several Ohio papers have stated. In his early boyhood he spent a portion of one Summer with his relatives, the Ewings. In later years he has stopped with them over night during a political campaign, and several years ago was the guest of Gen. Thomas Ewing at the Ewing homestead.

He is related to the Ewing family in this wise: Neil Gillespie's youngest daughter, Marie Louise, married Ephraim Lynn Blaine. These were the parents of James G. Blaine. Neil Gillespie's sister married the gallant young Irish gentleman, Hugh Boyle. His brother, John P. Gillespie, married Mary Madeline Miers. Hugh Boyle and his young bride emigrated to Ohio, and finally to Lancaster. The Blaine and Gillespie families remained at Brownlee, Pa., and lived on terms of the closest intimacy until the death of Mr. Gillespie, when the widow and her children removed to Lancaster. Mrs. Blaine felt the loss of her friends so acutely that, for a whole week, her eyes were so swollen with weeping she could not appear before strangers. The Gillespie children had given their favorite dog, named "Jip," to the little Blaines, and for some days, could not induce the faithful animal to leave its accustomed haunts. When, at last, Mrs. Blaine felt sufficiently composed to pay some ceremonious visits she was confronted on the threshold with an image of woe, the deserted favorite. Her little boy said: "Poor Wiggie has no Aunt Mary now!" Her grief burst forth afresh, and she left her visits unpaid, for the intimacy was destined to diminish by the distance—quite formidable in those early days, when the classic stage-coach was the best mode of conveyance.

Thomas Ewing married Miss Maria Boyle, a beautiful young girl in the first blush of womanhood. The wedding took place at the residence of Judge Beecher, whose hospitable mansion was the center of a very elegant and exclusive circle. Years rolled on and while Thomas Ewing, like a rising star, rose higher in fame and honor, his beautiful wife reared her four sons and two daughters in an atmosphere of truth and integrity, with principles which make the Ewing name the synonym of honor and true nobleness.

The eldest son, Philemon Beecher Ewing, married Mary Gillespie, Blaine's cousin and playmate. As lawyer, judge and banker, as a man uncorrupted and incorruptible, a cultured gentleman, Mr. Ewing stands among his fellow citizens "without fear and without reproach." Hugh Boyle Ewing, the second son, was General in the late war and afterward Minister to The Hague, and is now living at his country place, a delightful residence a mile from Lancaster. Thomas Ewing, the third son, is well known throughout the State as the champion of the Democratic party under its adverse star, but a braver and more courteous gentleman never lived. Gen. Charles Ewing, the fourth and youngest son, gay and debonair, and with a smiling mien, died in his early manhood, "high in honors," deplored by all who knew him. Ellen Ewing, the eldest daughter, a woman of wonderful talents, an iron will, united with very sweet, womanly quality, married the hero of our late war, William Tecumseh Sherman. Maria Therese Ewing, the youngest child, an elegant, cultured woman, with most endearing qualities, married Col. C. F. Steele, and resides at the Ewing homestead, in this place.

Blaine's first visit to Lancaster was in 1840. He was a bright, manly boy, in his eleventh year, and his companions have since risen to high distinction in their native State. Some, like Blaine, have their names emblazoned high on the roll of fame. But those embryo warriors and statesmen played, and quarreled, and made up again, with little thought of future honors. There are a number of funny anecdotes still extant, showing how in the end Blaine always came off victorious, whatever the stake—whether it was a game of ball, or see the Presbyterian girls pass on their way to church.

Gallantry, ever more than piety, seemed to be a leading characteristic of his boyhood. His mother, at a certain hour, obliged her children to say with her the Litany. One morning in advance of the time for this religious observance, our future President rushed frantically into the room where his aunt was sitting.

"Aunty, give me a prayer-book, quick! The Presbyterian bells are ringing! I will be too late for Litany!"

"Jimmie, dear, you would not take a prayer-book to the Presbyterian Church."

"No; but I want to read the prayers over by myself, and get them over, so as to see the Presbyterian girls pass."

When quite a small boy, his mother's mode of punishing an infringement of her rules, was by obliging him to wear his sister's dress for a certain length of time, according to the offense. This was both ignominious and inconvenient, as his sister was quite tall, and he found the long drapery a great impediment to locomotion. On one occasion, in the midst of his affliction, he saw the boys on the green near the house playing ball; the temptation was irresistible; after a moment's hesitation, he twisted the skirt round his waist, letting it float over his arm, and, with shouts of glee, plunged amid the thickest of the play-ers.

During his sojourn in Lancaster he accompanied his young friend, Tom Ewing, jr., to Columbus. They drove up in great state and stopped at the best hotel of the City, kept by a very courteous gentleman, Col. Noble, formerly of Lancaster. They had ample funds to last them one week. At the expiration of that time they ordered their carriage to the door, and, presenting themselves to Col. Noble, requested their bill.

"Why, my dear boys, I would not think of charging the son and guest of an old friend. I am delighted to have had the pleasure of entertaining you."

The boys exchanged looks of delight. After a moment's conference, they stepped to the door and ordered the horse back to the stable.

"We shall remain another week," said Tom Ewing, with a Sultan-like wave of his hand, while Blaine smiled entire approval from the doorway.

On another occasion Blaine, accompanied by two of his favorite companions, the Ewing boys, went on a drive. They left the cool dusty town far behind them, and passed Greenfield Academy (where Blaine did *not* attend school), when suddenly looming up in the distance they saw an immense pole surmounted by a Democratic emblem. It was during the Harrison campaign, and the three boys were staunch Whigs. Blaine uttered a yell of defiance, and placing the thumb of his right hand significantly on his nose, twirled his fingers in the air, which to the initiated, is a derisive way of saying, "You can't come it!"

Now, save themselves, there was not a creature in sight, but one of the Ewing boys thought it a splendid opportunity for airing a noble sentiment. Drawing himself up with the dignity of a Roman Senator, he said severely:

"Sir, this is known to be a gentleman's buggy. You shall not even show such disrespect to our enemies' emblem, while an occupant of it. If you repeat this disgraceful conduct, I shall put you out!"

Blaine did not repeat the offense until on their return, when he rose to his feet, and in the very face of the youthful Brutus repeated his scathing insult to the Democratic colors; then, without an instant's pause, he sprang from the buggy and scampered over the fields and across the country to his Aunt Mary's hospitable country home, leaving his youthful mentor in a sad dilemma. Young Blaine was his guest! He could not return without him. His mother would not tolerate any sentiment that involved discourtesy to a companion, much less a guest. There was nothing for it but to drive around after him and "make it up."

There was a little stiffness upon first meeting, but they "made up" over a tempting supper. A dish of hard-boiled eggs removed the last feeling of bitterness and they returned home in high glee. The position Blaine then took when he hurled his merry defiance to the Democratic party is now renewed, after the lapse of a quarter of a century. The glad, dauntless boy has brought with him to riper years the generous forbearance, the kindly spirit of his childhood. And this does not exclude from our ports any article that, in his judgment, it would be best to exclude, and that the exclusion be extended according to his discretion. Then I would have him use this power to bring the European Nations, who are discriminating against us, to their senses. He can do it very quickly, and without much disturbance to the commercial system."

This ended the interview. The ex-Minister proposes to go East for a short time, and then return to California. The people there are enthusiastic over his course, and will give him any office that he will accept. He certainly deserves all this at their hands. JOHN MCELROY.

Protection to American Industries vs. Protection for Revenue "Exclusively."

To the Editor of the Blade:

The wisdom of Benjamin Franklin has been acknowledged throughout the civilized world. He advanced no metaphysical or theoretical abstractions; but that sound wisdom and useful philosophy born of the tests of history and practical experience. His wisdom applies as well in the advanced civilization of to-day as it did in that of the last century. In 1771 he said:

"It is well understood that whenever a manufacture is established which employs a number of hands, it raises the value of lands in the neighboring country all around it, partly by the greater demand near at hand for the produce of the land, and partly from the plenty of money drawn by manufactures to that part of the country. It is, therefore, the interest of all our farmers and owners of lands to encourage our young manufactures in preference to foreign ones imported among us from distant countries."

No one who has lived in the vicinity of a manufacturing City or Village can have failed to notice the disastrous influences of a stoppage of its industrial establishments on the interests of the farmers of the surrounding country. The demand for agricultural and garden products is suddenly abated, where his grain, vegetables and fruits always meet a ready sale, the farmer is obliged to carry them at the expense of time and money, to distant markets, or sell them in his own vicinity at profitless prices. The domestic demand being lessened by the inability to buy, the prices of breadstuffs decline to such rates as to discourage agricultural industry and to diminish the vital productions of the country. The remoter an agricultural region lies from manufacturing sites, the lower prices do the products command. In proof of this we may refer to the further grain districts of the West where, notwithstanding a prolific, virgin soil, unless great capitals are employed, the cultivation yields only a bare subsistence until the near approach of towns and manufactures. These obviate the necessity of transportation of farm products to distant points for sale, by creating a body of consumers in the midst of the grain-growing districts, and both producer and consumer then prosper alike. No division of American society has a more immediate interest in the prosperity of manufactures than the farmer, and upon none does its disasters act with more baneful influence.

Colton, one of the ablest students of political economy of this country, says: "Everybody knows how quick the interests feel the benefits of a new manufactory or a new manufacturing town or village that has sprung up in the midst of them under the protective system. The farms instantly rise in value; some of them in the neighborhood are turned into gardens (the most profitable species of husbandry); a new and lively market is opened for agricultural products; agricultural labor is in greater demand and better paid; its products command a better price, and, in this way, the increase of manufacturing establishments over the face of the country, under fostering care of the same system, diffuses the same benefits over the agricultural interests of the whole land."

The operation is simple and may be easily explained. In the first place the market is brought to the door, so to speak, of agriculture, instead of being remote in a foreign land. Next, the wants supplied and the profits made by the sale of farm products are supplied and made at home, and the capital on both sides is in the country, stays here, is used here, and by being turned over and over again, in different hands, to different ends, is the cause of ceaseless and cumulative wealth among all parties; whereas if the same wants had been supplied from abroad, this capital would have gone abroad and been lost to the country forever (as will be shown). In all these transactions, and as a consequence, besides the benefits to the agricultural interests, and besides the activity and profits which they afford to every species of business connected with them (and it extends to all kinds of business) there are constantly growing up in the country those great interests, with increasing amounts of capital, which, having first been the cause of these wide-spread and universal benefits, are the perpetual nurturers of the same, imparting benefits to all ever flowing from them in all. It is the creation of a new and countless family of interests allied to each other, and all profiting by the active operations of which they, in such connection and by such reciprocal influences, are the cause. The country and all parties are enriched.

A revenue system which floods the country with foreign goods involves us in heavy indebtedness to Europe, which must be discharged, for the greater part by its export of specie, as it is only occasionally that there is any considerable demand for American breadstuffs abroad. This continuous drain of specie deranges all the operations of trade, endangers the security of our banks, forces them to curtail their accommodations to the business community, and eventually leads to financial and commercial revulsions and general bankruptcy such as we have experienced in the past under low tariffs. While the importer, who, under a law and mischievous system of tariff, such as that of 1846 and 1857, is generally an unnatural and lawless one, and who has no intention of becoming a citizen of this country, is enriched, the functions of the whole trading community are disordered and millions of American capital are sunk beyond retrieve. Thus the interests of the merchants are closely allied with those of the manufacturer, and legislation, which is pernicious to the latter, is equally so to the former.

Of the effects of such a system of inadequate protection, the following figures, taken from an official report of the Secretary of the Treasury, furnish a clear example. They cover a period of low tariff and Democratic administration.

Year.	Specie Imports.	Specie Exports
1851	$ 5,453,592	$ 29,472,732
1852	5,905,644	42,674,185
1853	4,207,382	32,486,873
1854	6,958,184	41,436,453
1855	3,659,812	56,247,845
1856	4,207,632	45,746,485
1857	12,461,799	69,136,925
1858	7,274,466	52,853,147
1859	7,434,779	57,502,305
Total	$ 69,186,730	$422,335,420
		69,186,730

Excess of exports over imports and loss of specie to the country $353,178,690

The embarrassing result of this enormous drain of specie was inevitable. The Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Cobb, in his official report of December 4, 1860, says:

"The statement just made of the difficulties attending the payment for stock already sold, in connection with the fact that capitalists seem unwilling to invest in United States securities at par, renders it almost certain that this remaining $11,000,000 cannot now be negotiated upon terms acceptable to the Government."

Hence under act of December 17, 1860, one-year notes were issued redeemable one year after date, bearing interest as follows: $70,000 at 6 per cent.; $5,000 at 7 per cent.; $24,500 at 8 per cent.; $83,000 at 8½ per cent.; $10,000 at 8¾ per cent.; $65,000 at 9 per cent.; $10,000 at 9¼ per cent.; $16,000 at 9½ per cent.; $77,000 at 9¾ per cent.; $1,027,500 at 10 per cent.; $266,000 at 10¼ per cent.; $625,000 at 10½ per cent.; $1,561,000 at 10¾ per cent.; $1,452,700 at 11 per cent.; $4,580,000 at 12 per cent.; and afterwards capitalists demanded as high as 36 per cent.

All legislation is, to a certain extent, experimental and its effect on the welfare of nations and people can only be tested by long tried experience. When that experience is of a uniformly beneficial character there can be no doubt of the wisdom of the legislation thus thoroughly tested by time. From the speculations of theorists we should appeal to realized facts; from the ideal notions of the political empiric who, deceived by sounding names and Utopian schemes, belives that all nations may be governed by the same policy, without reference to their actual condition, we should appeal to the realities of historical truth. If, turning a dead ear to the warning voice of history, we shall pursue an opposite policy to that adopted by the nations of the old world, we must not be disappointed if different results are the consequences.

If we should treat the claims of industry and labor with cold neglect we must expect to see the progress of the Nation, in all the true elements of power and independence, arrested and retarded. Certain it is, if we disregard our own interests we shall only promote the welfare of other Nations at our own expense. When a tariff is framed with any other view than that of advancing the prosperity of this country, it is to all intents and purposes anti-American, and might as well have been enacted in the British Parliament or the French Senate. If we wish to impoverish the country by promoting an influx of foreign manufactures and a reflux of our coin, it is only necessary to reduce the duties to such a low scale as to discourage home productions and invite the excessive importation of foreign goods. We can thus crush the native manufacturer while we enrich his foreign competitor; we can thus starve the American working classes while we afford steady and profitable employment to the artisans and laborers of Europe, and add to the wealth and power of European nations.

W. T. CLARKE.

Washington, D. C. July 21, 1884.

Florida.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Since writing from here last, I have read a number of letters written from Florida, and published in northern papers. It is really amusing when we notice the difference between the different writers. While some give glowing descriptions of a paradise or an Eden, others take special pains to wipe out the beatuiful picture, making this country a waste of water and sand, a fit habitation of alligators, reptiles and pestiferous insects. One writer describes it as the garden of the world, others say that plants will spring up but will immediately grow sickly and pale when they realize that there is nothing but poverty in the sands around them.

Readers of these articles in the North must conclude that somebody must be writing lies about Florida. But no, both are telling the truth. Now we will undertake to explain, but keep in our minds the old adage that there are always two sides to a story. For instance, in the year 1854 I made an overland trip to Minnesota, then a Territory. I travelled across the northern end of Indiana, and, when we struck the Kankakee River, and whilst we were wading through the swamps, I thought we were in the most desolate and uninviting country that could be found on the face of the earth. Here and there we found a house with a settler, but most of them were pitiful looking objects. The children were puny, the women looked dejected, and the men were shaking with the ague. If I had stopped there to write a description of the country, surely it would have been a sorry recommend for the State of Indiana. And yet every word might have been strictly true. After journeying a day or two farther in the same State, we found a country that I have scarcely ever seen surpassed; it was really beautiful, with a rich and productive soil, pure water, and a healthy people. A true description of that locality would have made a boom for the State. Well, I am glad both sides of the story has been written up in the description of Florida. It is not a paradise; that country we have yet to find. Its description is money to any manager, but it will be beyond the frost line, beyond the line of waves and storms. But I must not diverge and get so far away from terrestrial things. In truth, there are peculiar streaks in Florida. In traveling through it one would be reminded of the old farmer's fancy pork, that had such delicious streaks of lean alternating with fat. But his pocket-book burned every day and nothing the next. One wicked scamp advanced the idea that the Great Builder of All began at the north end of Florida and worked one day, and that Satan put in a full day on the next, and so on, alternately until the State was finished three-fourths of the way, and after that Satan finished the job, but that is too bad.

Nothing worse has ever been said of Florida. As I travel over the country, I see something to admire all along the way. I believe the Great Builder built it all, and He said it was good, and I believe it. The time is coming when all this land will be utilized to advantage. What appears to be worthless now, may be the most valuable in no distant day. The sandy pine hills will be covered with evergreen orange groves, the lower lands and hammocks will produce abundance of vegetables nearly the whole year around, the wet prairies and marshes will furnish an inexhaustible supply of pasturage that will never wither or perish from drouth or frost, and so we see that it is all good, and very good.

About the middle of this last June a party, three of us equipped ourselves for a journey for the South, and we journeyed into the Manatee country almost down to the Everglades, or quite on their borders. We determined to explore new fields and if possible to find an alligator that never saw a man, and we did succeed in finding 'gators that had very little fear of man. On our route we found old settlers here and there, sometimes 10 to 12 miles apart, whilst the country between

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

GENERAL ETIQUET

XXXVII.

Mrs. Partington told a friend confidentially that "the minister's sarmons were apt to git mighty tejus toward the last cos he never seemed to know jest when to stop." I do not want these letters upon etiquet to be like the "sarmons," so have concluded that this is a good place to stop, and yet there are many things that I would like to say to the readers of the HOUSEHOLD whose kind and appreciative letters have told me that my work has not been in vain. One thing I want to try to impress upon each and all: It is not a matter of small moment to observe those rules which prevail in the best society, and by "best" I do not mean that made up of the wealthy, but the most cultivated and refined. No man or woman amounts to much in this life unless working towards an ideal, trying to rise higher in the social scale, to advance in the estimation of the community in which circumstances has made the home. Given absolute contentment and satisfaction with present conditions, and you have retrogression, for no human being can stand absolutely still. Without ambitions of some kind we must inevitably go backward.

Of course there are higher, nobler things to be aimed at than social distinction, but without some regard to the *commonces* of daily life he cannot be even so good a man. One who is perpetually offending those around by his rudeness and inattention to pleasant little civilities cannot wield the influence of another who never forgets to be polite. You may say that the manner of eating has nothing to do with moral character. It may seem so, but if it is a constant cause of irritation and disgust to some one obliged to sit at the same table, you have to answer for the effect upon the character of another.

To a certain extent, the observance of the laws of etiquet is a matter of morals. They are really the outgrowth of kindness, of the feeling of the majority of the refined and cultivated people of all nations that whatever tends to produce the least friction in social intercourse brings the greatest amount of happiness, and, therefore, higher morality. And it is true. Look around among those you know, and they who seem to you the nearest to your ideal man and woman are invariably persons who practice the little courtesies of life, appearing to do so without effort. Perhaps you may never have thought of it before. You have simply felt that for some reason their presence and society were pleasant, and that the influence they exerted upon those around them was always beneficial. Now remember that I do not say a person may not be good and true and noble without observing the minutia of etiquet, but of two, equal in every other respect, the one refined by long practice of these laws will be far more agreeable, and do much greater good than the other, awkward and boorish in manner.

It is of importance then that you know and observe these rules governing social life. You will feel much happier if you are confident of doing nothing among strangers that can excite a smile at your ignorance, if you are not in constant dread of displaying some awkwardness, which shall disclose the fact that you are not "to the manner torn." You will enjoy yourself infinitely more, and will therefore be in a condition to give sunshine to others, and this I take it is a part of true religion.

Not only in the outside world, however, should these courtesies govern the conduct. They are quite as necessary and important in the home circle, and even more so. To whom should you pay the greatest deference, be the most polite and attentive, if not to those you love best. Contrast the family whose members are invariably courteous to each other with one where boorishness prevails, and mark the difference.

The conclusion of the whole subject is that whatever tends to make home or social life happier is of the greatest moment, for it has much to do with moral progress. It is in this light that I would have every member of the HOUSEHOLD view the matter, and do her utmost not only to practice the rules of etiquet herself, in her daily living, but teach her children from their very cradles that politeness is an essential to the highest kind of life, and that carelessness in such matters is not only an injury to oneself, but it is absolutely throwing a stumbling block in the way of the happiness and future well being of others.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Any questions upon "Etquet" will be just as much in order hereafter as they have been during the publication of the series of articles under that heading.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Table Scarf.—Materials: A piece of olive green felt, of length and width calculated according to the size of the table for which it is made. Four pieces of crimson velvet ribbon, each long enough to reach across the ends, and two inches wide. A bolt of narrow velvet ribbon, a half inch wide. One dozen skeins, each of olive and pink embroidery silk. Broad antique lace to trim across the ends.

Sew the broad velvet across the ends, the lower hand close to the edge, the other about 8 inches above. Put the narrow velvet on in diamonds, by sewing parallel strips on diagonally and then crossing them the other way. All of the velvet must be cat-stitched down, or feather-stitched down, with the embroidery silks. Outline the figures on the antique lace, or, if liked better, embroider the heavier part of the pattern.

Fabric Painting—Apple Blossoms on Satin Velvet Plaques or Panels.—To begin with, first class tube paints, the Windsor & Newton, are required for any kind of first class painting. On velvet the long handled, stiff bristle brushes work very nicely; on satin, silk, panels or plaques use the long handled camel's hair brushes. For silk or satin painting take out your paint on blotting paper, so that the oil will absorb and not run in your goods. A drop of turpentine well mixed in will smooth the paint nicely. For velvet, plaques or panel painting a little boiled linseed oil mixed in with a palette knife smooths the paint. In mixing two colors always blend them together well with the palette knife before you begin to paint. A pane of glass will answer, but a regular palette is better to take out and mix your paints on. In using plaques the best artists say to paint them inside with silver or flake white, blending your paint very smoothly. A regular blender may be had for 50 cents at any art store. Put the paint on with a good sized brush, and then work your blender up and down just as if you were pounding something. When the paint is all even and smooth set plaque away to dry. When perfectly dry your design may either be drawn or stamped on. Rose madder, silver white, vandyke brown, and two shades of green, chrome and emerald green; also, a tube of burnt sienna will be required for this design.

For the blossoms, mix one-third of rose madder to two thirds of white, using a little more of the rose madder for shading. After the first coat of paint on blossoms is dry, retouch, giving effects of light and shade as nearly like nature as possible. Across the center of apple-blossoms, where the bud bursts, there is always a line of white. Vein the leaves first with Vandyke brown, to which a touch of chrome green has been added. Let this get perfectly dry and then mix the two shades of green for painting the body of the leaves; for the shading mix green and burnt sienna, adding a touch of white, to show where the light falls. When this coat is dry, retouch veins with burnt sienna and paint stems with the sienna. A little lemon yellow will be needed for the stamens in blossoms; this, mixed with rose madder, will give the desired effect. A constant study of all the points in natural flowers will enable one to produce good work.

There are very choice stamping designs made now especially adapted to placques or panels, ranging in price from 25 to 40 cents. One very pretty pattern for satin or velvet work, or for a black ebonized panel, is a bird's nest on a cedar branch. I think the pattern would cost 20 cents. I do not know the exact cost of panels, as they vary in size. After the design is painted on the placque, a background of some tint may be painted in. A lavender ground is quite pretty. For this, mix rose madder, white and a little permanent blue painting around the edges of the design with a fine brush, and blending the edges together by lightly moving the brush back and forth; or the background may be left pure white.—MRS. E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Ind.

Daisy Tidy.—Get one bunch No. 15 rick rack; about one yard scarlet ribbon two inches wide, and yellow knitting or embroidery silk. Now cut out 37 pieces of white muslin, one and a half inches in diameter. Sew the rick rack to the muslin pieces so as to completely cover them. Place a tuft of the silk in the center of each, fringing out nicely. Join together into squares, having nine daisies in each square. Cut your ribbon in two and cross at center, filling in the corners with the squares of daisies, and place the remaining daisy on ribbon where it crosses. This makes a simple, but very pretty tidy, and I wish to tell the ladies of the HOUSEHOLD that if they would save all bits of soiled or faded ribbon and wash them, then get a package of Diamond Dyes and color a bright scarlet they would have a set of fancy work of this kind as new ribbon, and you would not feel the cost of the other materials at all.—MRS. A. F. J.

A Suggestion.—I have a few moments to spare this afternoon, and will just step into the household long enough to help Fannie F. Broadley to start another rug. If you will tack your canvas on a frame tightly, you will think of several ways of holding it. The best way I have found is to screw each end of the frame in a window and rest the other end on a chair or table. This holds it firmly. Then if you will borrow or buy a pair of sheep shears and shear your rug often you will find the change of position will rest your hand and the work will look just as well. My hook I made myself from a long nail, filing it into shape. I have drawn several rugs and think it a much better way to use up old dresses and pretty woollen pieces than the old way of making rag carpets.—N. B.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over, sl. slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r, ribbed crochet; o s s, open shell stitch; t, treble.

Knitted Fringe.—Cast on 21 stitches. 1st row—s 1—k 1—o—p 2 tog—l plain—o and p 2 tog 4 times—7 plain; take 2 lengths of the fringe, double them in the middle, put the doubled part over the left needle, close to the next loop, and knit this loop and the fringe together, as if you were narrowing; next k 2 plain, bring the fringe in front, between these two stitches and the last, and knit this last stitch plain. The last 4 stitches in every odd row are knitted with the fringe in the same way all through the border. The "over" before a purl stitch, remember, is made by bringing the wool forward and then turning it once around the right needle. 2d row—s 1—knit plain the rest, except the last 4 stitches; then o—p 2 tog—2 plain. 3d row—s 1—k 1—o—p 2 tog—2 plain—o and p 2 tog 4 times—6 plain; insert fringe as before in the last 4 stitches. 4th row—Same as second. 5th row—s 1—k 1—o—p 2 tog—3 plain—o and p 2 tog 4 times—5 plain; insert fringe, etc. 6th row—Same as second. 7th row—s 1—k 1—o—p 2 tog—4 plain—o and p 2 tog 4 times—4 plain; insert fringe. 8th row—Same as second. 9th row—s 1—k 1—o—p 2 tog—5 plain—o and p 2 tog 4 times—3 plain; insert fringe. 10th row—Same as 2d. 11th row—s 1—k 1—o—p 2 tog—6 plain—o and p 2 tog 4 times—2 plain; insert fringe. 12th row—Same as second. 13th row—s 1—k 1—o—p 2 tog—7 plain—o and p 2 tog 4 times—1 plain; insert fringe. 14th row—Same as second. Repeat from the first row. The fringe may be made of uniform length by winding the cotton or wool around a book, and cutting it where the book opens. The border has a little open edging running along the top, with loops of holes running lengthwise downwards and forming a kind of long open work diamond.

A pretty variation is instead of repeating from the first after the 14th row, work backwards, thus: 15th row—Same as the 11th. 16th and all even rows same as second. 17th row—Same as the 9th. 18th row—Same as the 7th. 21st row—Same as the 5th. 23d row Same as the 3d. On the 25th row repeat from the first. The original pattern consists of 14 rows, the modified one here suggested of 24 rows. The edging at the top and the fringe at the bottom are the same in both; but while the open work in the middle forms an elongated diamond in the first pattern, it consists of a vandyke or zig-zag of 4 rows of holes in the second.—*New York Tribune.*

Correspondence.

SILK CULTURE.—It will doubtless interest many of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD and especially those who are thinking of engaging in silk raising to read the following extract from a letter from Miss Nellie Lincoln Rossiter, whose name has been often mentioned in these columns. It was received several weeks ago but has been persistently crowded out. It is gladly inserted to show what the energy and perseverance of a girl—she is nothing more—can accomplish united to a firm determination to win success:

The last season was a very prosperous one to me. I have secured a fine place of 11 or 12 acres at "Tacony," one of the suburbs of Philadelphia, 11 miles above the center of the City. I have had set out 2,000 mulberry trees, and am having built a dwelling for our family and a "cocoonery." These will be building, while my Spring silk crop is under way, the worms having just hatched out. I propose, should nothing unforseen occur to prevent, to remove to my "silk raising and industrial establishment," about the middle of July. I have now one improved silk "loom" in operation, and intend having more. I have two silk "reels," and a spinning wheel. I am waiting for the advent of an improved "reel" now being experimented on; if good I will have one. I will raise but a small number of silk worms this Spring, as owing to preparations for "change of base," and being occupied with attending to the new house and cocoonery, requiring a considerable number of trips "up the river," I will not be able to attend to more than 40,000 or 50,000 silk worms.—NELLIE LINCOLN ROSSITER, Practical Silk Culturist.

GREEK VALERIAN.—I have had a host of inquiries about the Greek Valerian or bluebells which I recommended to the HOUSEHOLD, and some of late have requested answers through this department.

For the benefit of those and all the readers I will say that the root of the valerian is the part used, the tops containing little or no strength, and I am glad to say that this precious remedy does not necessarily have to depend upon whisky for its curative power, since the evidence of so many has proven that it is equally as efficacious taken in the simple form of tea, and for some constitutions even better. If taken in this form it should be well sweetened to render it more palatable. The roots should be gathered after the tops are done growing and the seed has ripened and fallen off which happens from the 20th to the last of June.

This is among the earliest of all wild plants to start in the Spring and its growth is very rapid, during which period as with all other medical herbs, the roots are some what weak and washy and not so efficient even if taken in larger doses.

A great many specimens have been sent me from different parts of the country, some of which were genuine while many of them proved to be what is called "blue bells of Scotland"—useless as a medicine so far as I know. How gratifying it is to me to hear of so many sufferers being cured of distressing lung troubles by the use of this plant and I wish all the members of the HOUSEHOLD could but read the many grateful letters I have received from such persons in almost every State in the Union. I would say to all, get some of the plants and have them growing in your garden in case of emergency. For hoarseness and sore throat, especially the latter, it is a sovereign remedy. Many have asked me to procure the young plants for them, which I have always cheerfully done, and if any applicants have from any cause failed to receive them, more will be sent on receipt of the necessary postage.—MRS. S. D. BROSIUS, Tiffin, O.

A WORD TO TEACHERS.—I would like to ask the teachers of our circle if they have ever tried to raise flowers on the school-grounds? Have tried it for the first time this Summer; and although I lacked experience, and labored under most unfavorable circumstances, yet I have partially succeeded. The seeds, which cost me nothing, I received of Vick, the florist. In his catalog of 1884 he offers to send $1 worth of seeds to each of the first five schools in the county which makes the earliest application. I sent and received 12 varieties. Think where the grounds are fenced and well kept and not too near private houses that there is little danger of plants being disturbed. Hope some of you will try and report success.—B. D., Meroa, Mitchell Co., Iowa.

OUR LITTLE ONES.—While I was closing up my Saturday's work, I thought of the many mothers with little ones. How many little hands are begging to help mamma to-day to do the baking? How many little pies and cakes will be made by tiny hands? Mamma don't drive them away. Give them a piece of dough and talk to and encourage them, calling them comforts. Only a little while will you have them, and the precious moments you spare from your work now will be precious moments to you when they have gone from the home nest.

And while the little girl is helping do the work where is mother's boy. Gather them all to your heart, make them feel that mother needs them all. Let them build and pound in the yard to their heart's delight. Only a few years will go swiftly by, then mother's lonely heart will be cheered by the thoughts of days gone by.

I wish that one column could be devoted to mother's experiences. I think it would help us all so much. How many mothers can tell of some little victory over self, that would help some other mother. Come mother's let us meet in this corner of the dear old BLADE and have a mother's meeting.—MOTHER.

MY NEEDLE.

Bright and busy little thing,
Busy thing, and nimble,
Popping through the fabric quick
Driven by a thimble.

What a pleasant task is thine,
Bravely doing duty
Carrying the slender thread
For some working beauty.

How obedient to the sharp
Impulse given to thee,
Idleness might die abashed,
If he'd turn and view thee.

Flowers grow around thy path,
In profusion, ampler,
Than beneath a silver shower,
Witness Mary's sampler.

What a wondrous thing it is,
In its nice frame glowing,
Every shining marvel there,
Thine, and Mary's doing.

Then all honor unto thee,
Bright and sharp and trusty
Little silver shuttle, and
May you never grow rusty.

Inquiries.

A young lady is very anxious to enter a training school for sick nurses, but is at a loss how to proceed to gain admittance to one. Will not some one give the desired information in the HOUSEHOLD department, and greatly oblige one who is desirous of devoting her life to such a work?—J. A. M. E.

Will someone send correct directions to HOUSEHOLD department of BLADE for suspender stitch? I have seen leggings knit and it makes very elastic cloth when knit.—MARY.

I live among the hills of old Chautauqua, not far from Chautauqua Lake. Our family is not in good circumstances, and I am not able to be on my feet to do my housework. Yet I can work at some kinds of work part of the time. Now, what I want is some suggestions as to what I can do to earn a little money, even if it was not more than $1 per week. Some kind of work which could be done at home. Also what is the address of the house in New York City where all kinds of work can be sent to find a sale. Would like the pattern of a baby's crocheted shoe. Can some one tell me how to make oat meal cakes to be baked like biscuit?

Also a recipe for cookies, using butter for shortening and maple sugar for sweetening.—M. E. H., Sinclairville, Chautauqua Co., N. Y.

Will some one tell me a cure for skin erysipelas? Will "Meadow Lark" please send directions for making perfumery out of pansies? Also how do you make a hair chain?—TIRZAH LEE.

Will you please answer my questions in the BLADE. I depend so much on it for information on all subjects. After one moves to a new place where everyone is a stranger, and you have callers whom you do not know, is it their place to introduce themselves? And if they do not know the name of the lady they are calling on, will she mention her own name, there being no servants about the house? In ordering from a bill of fare are desserts ordered at the same time with the soups, or does one order 'one course' at a time?—ANXIOUS ONE.

The ladies calling should introduce themselves to the stranger they are calling upon always. If they not know her name, it is proper for her to give it, but they ought to ascertain it before going to see her. This is easy enough to do and saves embarrassment.

Desserts are not ordered until the other courses are disposed of. After bringing the soup you have ordered, the waiter takes the order for the next course and so on, one course at a time.—ED.

Can some one tell me through the HOUSEHOLD, how to make grape wine, and give every particular, as half the recipes we see, have to be guessed at? Also how to make and manage salt-rising bread. And if it is better or not, to salt tomatos when canning them. Can someone tell me how to pickle corn, so many recipes for pickling corn are failures. Has any one the complete number of Peterson's Magazine for 1882 or 1883? If any one has them, will they part with them?—BELLE C. LARSH, Southport, Indiana.

Can anyone help me out of my trouble? Our yard is covered with a coarse wooly grass that it is almost impossible to mow, and I have concluded to have it all plowed and raked off and sow it with blue grass. Now I want someone who has had like experience tell me when to sow, in the Spring or in the Fall and just how to manage it to get a nice blue grass sod in the shortest time? I would also like to learn something about making walks and taking care of them? I would like to know how to take care of geraniums in Winter when one only wants them for the yard in Summer. How should canna's be treated?—D. W. B.

When a person is dining at a hotel and a bill of fare is presented, will you please state in some of your answers, how one should order from these properly, that is what things should be ordered together, and will the same rule hold good at a large dinner?—E. L.

If you examine your bill of fare you will see that it is divided off into courses so that you can easily tell what to order together, and when to order them. Of course the soup comes first, alone. Very likely fish would come next. You would not want to order vegetables with either of these but with the roast or baked meats. Of course the dessert comes last. Order pudding and pie if you want both, at the same time. Fruit and nuts are always set upon the table to be eaten at the very last if liked, with tea or coffee to end with.

If a bill of fare is placed before you at a large dinner, the same order would be followed.—ED.

I have no children but a fine home, and I long so for a child to adopt, but do not know where to get one. We are farmers and stock raisers and have plenty to make a child happy. Could you draw some ones attention to it in your home? Address MRS. PRISCILLA O'BRIEN, Greene Elm, Crawford County, Kansas.

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD give a remedy for the lingering effects of paralysis? About five months ago my wife was stricken with that disease in her lower extremities. She is walking about and can do some work, but there is a sense of burning and tingling in her feet, legs and hips which gives way very slowly.—S. B.

Will some one give recipe for making mushroom catsup?—MRS. R. MORRIS.

Answers to Inquiries.

We have noticed in the HOUSEHOLD many times accounts of some wonderful bedquilts of five, 10, or 15,000 pieces. Mrs. Mary Gloss, an old lady in her 70th year, has in the last few years pieced each of her six children a quilt none under 17,000. The first contained 17,548 pieces. Another was pieced and counted and was found to contain 21,138 pieces; another 34,414, and another 29,959; the fifth 48,211, and the sixth contained something over 50,000 pieces. Besides this, each of her 21 grandchildren have received a present in the form of a quilt from their grandmother Gloss. If any who read the BLADE can find a quilt that will discount these please publish in the HOUSEHOLD.—J. T.

I would like to say to the mother who wished a cure for poison ivy, that tincture of lobelia has never failed to effect a cure in our family. Copperas dissolved in water is good also.—ANNA.

I must, through the BLADE, thank those of the HOUSEHOLD for the kind offers they made me to send me all the dandelions I required. The many letters I received it was impossible to answer except in this way. Those readers of the BLADE who desired me to give them a description of Florida: All I can say to them is to procure one of the many books written on the State, but I must say, as regards the climate for health around Indian Springs, it cannot be surpassed by any I have been in. I have lived in Australia, New Zealand, and several countries in Europe, also South America. I lived in Brazil 15 years where I got my liver complaint.—MRS. I. CAMERON, Indian Springs, Orange Co., Florida.

A few weeks ago I saw an inquiry in the BLADE for a remedy to cure ingrowing toe nails. I give one; it is leaving the nail a little long and cut a cavity the shape of a V at the end of the nail and middle of the top, (not cut as to hit the life,) and keeping it cut so until well. The idea is to keep it from growing to fill up the cavity instead of growing down in the flesh. And I send to "Constant Sufferer" another cure for bunions that may be more speedy and perhaps better than the one I gave a few weeks ago. It is simply saturate them now and then with kerosene.—MRS, C.

To prevent the hair from falling out, get 1 pt. of bay rum, and put in 5 grains of quinine; rub on the head once a day. I know this to be a sure cure, as I have tried it.—MISS LIEBIE KING, Sodus, Mich.

I will give our remedy for chiggers. Bathe in strong brine or soda and water, either is good. Chiggers are microscopic insects, and when filled with blood about one-half as large as a pin head. I never heard of them bothering hen roosts or hens either for that matter.—OLD BACH.

My address is given as Bedford, W. T., in the BLADE of July 10. It should be Bedford, Montana, Ter. I hope you will correct soon.—EVA W. COLLIER.

Please say to those who have written me, requesting address of a pamphlet on drawing and painting, that I have answered all who were sufficiently well bred to inclose postal or postage for a reply. Others are requested to read your article published some time ago on etiquet of letter-writing.—MRS. JOSEPHINE SCOTT.

I think it would be a good plan for persons wishing for any favor to give their name and address; it would save time. I could and would have accommodated a good many wants, if they had given me their name and address, but by the time one would write to THE BLADE it would be too late.—MARY K. B. CLARK, Herrick, Knox Co., Neb.

Many thanks to "Aunt Ann" for her hint on cooling cream. I tried it yesterday and it works well. And so "Peter Familias" thinks money spent on reading matter a great loss. Bless you, he is not the only man who thinks that way. I threw out hints till I got tired for some papers, and "Hubby" munched his fried chicken serenely and wouldn't understand worth a cent. I watched him pick those chicken bones until I grew wrathy, and resolved to do—something. And I did. The next day a chicken peddler stopped at the back gate and all my biggest Spring chickens went squirming into his cart. Now "Hubby" wonders why we don't have fried chicken oftener, and I look innocent—and read my magazines.—VIXEN.

If the lady who wants some magazines will send me her address I will send her some.

I have a recipe for coloring blue on cotton that will not fade; have used it for years.

I would like to exchange with some one who has one, to color green that will not fade.

This is my first attempt to join the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD. I am an invalid and have to be carried when I go from one room to another, but I can write and will call again if this is accepted.—LUCY J. HARRIS, Belle Plaine, Scott Co., Minn.

Mrs. L. Montana, the articles described in "Fancy Work and House Decoration" comprise those suitable for presents or for the decoration of a home, and there is a variety of them. You can get it by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.—ED.

Recipes.

Norwegian Breakfast Cake.—Put into a pan four eggs and four tablespoonfuls of sugar, and beat very light. Then add 1½ cupfuls of sweet cream, and a teaspoonful of salt, flour enough to roll very thin. Cut in diamonds, and have ready a frying-pan of hot lard. The lard should be about half an inch deep in the pan. Lay the cakes in and turn quickly. They should fry fast. If you want them very nice, roll them in pulverized sugar as you take them from the lard. In making them be careful not to roll the cakes up as you put them into the frying pan, but keep them nice and flat. I will exchange darned net patterns with members of the HOUSEHOLD, if they wish.—FANNIE T. BRADLEY, Fossum, Minn.

Old-Fashioned Corn Bread.—The recipe which I have is the nearest to the old Dutch oven corn bread of anything that can now be baked: 2 pt. cupfuls of Indian meal, 1 pt. cupful of flour, 2 pt. cupfuls of sweet milk, 1 pt. cupful of sour milk, ½ pt. cupful of sugar, 1 teaspoonful of salt, 1 teaspoonful of soda. Mix, and bake slowly 1½ hours.—MRS. S. N. ROSS, Sparta, O.

Improved Light Corn Bread.—Two qts. of boiling water, 1 tablespoonful salt, stir meal in as thin mush, then add cold water until you can put your hand in it, then add meal as for plain corn bread. Let it stand all night or until it rises, then add 1 teacupful of buttermilk or beer, 1 teaspoonful of soda, 2 eggs, mix well and bake tolerably brisk. If you wish the second loaf heavy, a bottom of yeast, add warm water according to quantity you wish, 1 tablespoonful salt, 1 cupful beer, then thicken as before. When ready to bake season as the other; if kept warm the last will rise in one or two hours. You can raise and bake all day if you wish.

If the lady who said her bread was dry will add a small portion of mush made of corn meal when she mixes her yeast and flour for baking, it will make it moist and sweet.

Good Beer.—Take 2 pounds of light corn bread, add molasses and water as for a beverage, put in a clean white sack to save straining, let stand three or four days, then use out adding water and molasses to keep fresh, let it stand eight or 10 days and you have nice vinegar. Make in a jar or tight stand. You will have to be your own judge as to the quantity to make.—WELL WISHER.

To Keep Hams.—First fill a large kettle or boiler full of water and let it come to a boil, then dip your hams in and let them remain three minutes, then remove to a board or table and cover them with a thick paste made of flour, water and cayenne pepper. Have the paste red with the pepper. Let them lay in the sun until dry. Then put in paper sacks and tie closely and hang in a dark place. This will keep them nice and fresh the year round if they are put up before fly time. Now this is a tried recipe and can be relied on.—RAY.

To Pickle Cauliflower.—Take good white heads, break into small pieces, boil 10 minutes in strong salt and water; skim out the pieces when cold to so tender that a broom splint can be run through the stems; lay on a towel to drain; when thoroly cold, put into pickle jar with a few whole cloves, allspice, pepper, sticks of cinnamon tied up in a cloth; boil and skim thoroly, and pour directly over the cauliflower. If a few beets are sliced in vinegar while boiling, will color stalks bright coral red.—MRS. K.

Vinegar Pie.—Take 1 cup of vinegar, 3 cupfuls of sugar, 3 cupfuls of water, 5 eggs, butter the size of an egg, ½ cupful corn starch, 1 tablespoonful of lemon extract; cook before putting in the pies. We think this is good. Our men folks sometimes ask for more lemon pie.—A. K. Ravana, Mo.

Graham Bread and Mush.—I have just read "Sunbeam's" request for a recipe for Graham bread. I gladly give mine, which I procured from the baker in a Water Cure where I spent a year. I wish the HOUSEHOLD's friends could all be induced to use the unbolted wheat flour, it is so much healthier.

To one quart tepid water add ½ cup of sugar or molasses, 1 teaspoonful salt and 1 cup of yeast. Add Graham flour and stir until your spoon will stand upright; let rise; stir again and put into buttered pans; raise again and bake. White sponge may be substituted for yeast. Use deep tins and bake ¾ of an hour, according to the size of the loaf.

Graham mush is also very wholesome and palatable. Have the water boiling; salt and stir in thick; be careful not to get too stiff; serve with sugar and cream; a good breakfast dish, or a hasty dessert for dinner.

Oatmeal also furnishes good sustenance for brain and nerve. Try my method of cooking it. Take 2 cups of oatmeal, add 1 teaspoonful of salt; put into a two-quart basin and fill with boiling water, stirring well. Place this in a steamer and cook an hour. In the summer I buy the steam cooked in bulk, as it will cook sufficiently while my potatoes are boiling. Serve with fruit or sugar and cream.

When I see a recipe my first thought is to see whether it is suitable to be taken into the human stomach. If it contains alum ammonia, or other unwholesome ingredients, I pass it by. I have suffered so much from indigestion that I not only aim to eat wholesome food myself, but I take pride in placing it before my friends. If I can be of any service to the HOUSEHOLD friends they are at liberty to address me.—MRS. E. W. FASSMISSEN, Oshkosh, Wis., Box 750.

Our Young Folks.

LITTLE BLUE SHOES.

ELLA A. GILES.

Two little shoes of worsted blue,
With satin ribbons woven through
The scalloped tops, and slowly tied
By trembling hands that could not hide
Their owner's joy, as, standing there,
She proudly held aloft the pair,
Two tiny shoes of azure blue
Were shown to me—but not to you.

She softly spoke. What matchless grace
Lighted her sweet Madonna face!
In smiling lips and cheeks aglow
I saw no fear of future woe;
But, with deepening trust in her tender eyes,
She leaned, in meditative guise,
And showed me those shoes of heavenly hue,
As she whispered low—but not to you.

She whispers now; I yet can see
Her face with its gentle mystery.
She smiles and beckons: my fancy teems
With fairy etchings, faint as dreams.
But dimly true, that I saw in thought
As I looked on the work her hands had wrought
In hours transcendent:—those shoes of blue,
Long hid from me—still hid from you.

Like little ships, serene and still,
They wait for passengers to fill
Their cosy cabins, warm and neat,
Crocheted to shelter baby-feet.
In mushy sport or lovers' cheer
Such harbingers of life appear.
From myriad pictures this I choose,
A woman showing tiny shoes.

For little shoes must ever await
The little feet that kindly fate
Brings into the hallowed harbor fair
Of father's kiss and mother's care;
And I hold that, fast as the world may go,
Such shoes and shoe-makers 'twill never outgrow
Queer little shoes so soft and blue.
Sometime—sometime, you'll see them too.
—*Woman's Journal.*

SANDY IN COURT.

It was Mother Amy's birthday. Her real name, by the way, was Mrs. Hillary, but her husband, when her first baby was born, began to call her Mother Amy, and her children, now that they are grown, used it for a pet name. It seemed as if they never could find a name endearing enough for her. There were a good many young people to whom she had been like a mother who used it, too.

The Hillary's lived a little out of town, in a large house set down in the midst of orchards and old-fashioned gardens. It was not handsomely furnished, and its only decorations were the wide, sunny windows full of growing plants, and the big glowing fires in winter.

Mr. Hillary's income was not small, but there were eight children of his own, and always a nephew or niece, or somebody's orphan child to help, or a fire in Chicago, or a flood in the Mississippi, that called for his spare cash.

"There are so many things which one *must* do with money," Mother Amy said, "that there really is none left for bric-a-brac or carpets."

Everybody had remembered that this was her birthday. There had been a steady stream of visitors from town all day, each bringing some little remembrance. The Mayor's wife came, with a fine silver salver, and old Black Betty brought a pair of woolen mittens which she had knitted herself. There was a plentiful table set, and the young people sang and danced. Jenny—the oldest married daughter—came home with her baby, and Frank, who was in the army, had a furlough, arriving only in the morning, and altogether the day was full of pleasures and joyous surprises, and everybody was the happier because Mother Amy had once been born.

One young man, in coarse, working clothes, whose accent showed him to be a Scotchman, came late in the evening bringing her a bunch of buttercups.

"Why, where did you find them?" she cried. "I have not seen even a hepatica yet!"

"There is a sunny bank in Dun Manor where they come first," he said.

"Six miles! And you went before your work began! You must have started before dawn!"

"Oh! that's nothing. I like to stretch my legs," he said, gruffly.

She fastened the flowers in her belt, nodding and laughing, but her eyes were full of tears.

"My little girl brought me this birthday book," she said. "It was her last Christmas gift, and has been her chief treasure ever since; but now I am to have it. You must write your name in it, opposite the date of your birth."

The book already was nearly full. The Mayor's wife was there, and old Betty, and dozens of other friends, poor and rich. Mrs. Hillary saw in these birthdays excuses for a succession of little gifts and kindnesses, running all through the year.

Jacob Devine testified that he had rescued the book from starvation. He had given him work, and had found, the day before in his pocket, the seal now lying on the Judge's desk, which was worth at least $50.

Cabel Dripps testified that he had seen Sandy take the seal from a waistcoat in the shop and secrete it in his pocket.

"Has the prisoner no witnesses?" asked the Judge.

"I have no witnesses," interrupted Sandy. "Nobody but God knows the truth, and He has forgotten me."

The boy's eyes wandered over the dusty, tobacco stained court-room to the window beyond which an elm was waving against the blue sky. There was an elm beside his mother's seat in the garden. She was there now, perhaps. And he—was going to prison—a thief!

For a moment he was blind and deaf, then through the haze he heard the Judge's voice, soothly cheerful and cordial.

"Mr. Hillary! Oh, certainly! Mr. Hillary wishes to be sworn."

Mr. Hillary gave his testimony to Sandy's character, with marked effect, and then his wife stepped into the witness-box.

"I have seen the seal before," she said, after she was qualified. "I saw it five months ago. It was and is the property of Mr. Sandy Fisher. He showed it to me when he first visited our house, and told me it had belonged to his father. You will find his father's initials, C. K. F., on the stone, and on the gold handle, C. K. Fisher engraved in very small letters."

Five minutes later Sandy was a free man. Judge Bursley himself handed him the seal. "I congratulate you on having such a friend as Mrs. Hillary, young man," he said, in a low voice.

"You will get into the phaeton and come home with me," said Mother Amy, peremptorily, when they were outside. "And you will stay with us until you have proper work secured for you and are strong enough to do it."

Sandy tried to speak, but he could not. The boy's heart was with his mother, far away. He saw that his sullen pride had been weak and childish. Why should we not all be friends, freely giving help and taking it?

A week later Mr. Hillary obtained a position for Sandy on a railway, with promise of promotion if he proved competent. He worked his way steadily upward. He is now the Superintendent of one of the principal roads in the Western States. His mother and sister live in a fast growing city which is the farther terminus of the route. But he still talks of "Mother" Amy as his American mother, to whom he still gives loyal homage and love.—*Youth's Companion.*

"CANNOT SPEAK TOO HIGHLY IN ITS PRAISE."

Dr. Turner, of our New York Depository, sends us the following important letter:

"BROOKLYN, 841 Hoyt St., Dec. 4th, 1882.

DR. JOHN TURNER, 862 Broadway, New York:

"*Dear Doctor:*—I had been subject to *terrible influenza colds* when I commenced using your Compound Oxygen, two years ago. On leaving my head they invariably *seated themselves on my lungs, rendering them very sore, and would sometimes leave me a cough for months. I dreaded these colds more than my worst enemy.* Since using the OXYGEN I have not had one on my lungs, and *I have frequently had one inhalation draw away the cold so completely* that the next day I could scarcely realize that I had had one at all. Other members of my family have used the Oxygen for the same purpose; also for *rheumatism, dyspepsia and catarrh, with equally good results, especially in catarrh.*

"Very truly yours,

FRANK W. DOUGHTY."

Our "*Treatise on Compound Oxygen,*" containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases, will be *sent free.* Address DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia.

An English teacher was speaking some time ago to a class of about 40 girls in a high class school, and she said:—"All those who expect to work and make their own living after they leave school stand up." All the girls but two stood up, and these two were the biggest dunces in the class. Not one of these girls would by any means be called poor. They were all the children of well-to-do-parents.

Don't Wear Cumbersome Trusses

when our new method without use of knife, is guaranteed to permanently cure the worst cases of rupture. Send two letter stamps for references and pamphlet. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Hello, young fellow! What ails you, anyhow? Drunk? No, I reckon not," examining him keenly. "When had you anything to eat?"

Sandy was dumb.

"I guess that's it. Here, come along. There's a good meal kin be got in the market for 15 cents, an' I'll stand treat."

"I'm no beggar. I want work."

"All right! I'll give you work. Enough to pay for yer dinner, anyhow. So come along."

While Sandy was eating, his new friend kept a good-humored watch over him.

"Well, you begin to look more like a man and less like a corpse. My name's Devine. What's yours? Sandy, hey! All right, Sandy! Come and earn your dinner. My store is just around the corner."

The store proved to be a rag-warehouse, where two men, grimy and unsavory, were busy sorting the rags and paper into heaps.

"This hyer's Sandy, gentlemen," said Devine. "He's goin' to learn the trade."

Sandy spent the week in learning the trade. He was paid 25 cents a day, which gave him two meals. He slept in the open air in the fields, or under the trees in the park. But when he put his hands into his pocket and felt the seal, it seemed as if, after all, he had a home and family and a solid, respectable place in the world.

One of his companions, Jarvis, was a dull fellow who had a wife, a huckster in the market. His talk ran perpetually on "my old woman, and the pepper-pot she makes." The other, Dripps, was a stout, flat-nosed young man. He talked incessantly, and his talk reeked with the foul jokes and obscurity of the variety theaters.

"How d'ye get the money to go to them swell places, Dripps?" asked Devine one day.

"Oh, I've other lines of business than rags. I just sit an' cut off coupons after this shop's shut at night."

Devine shook his head as the other went out.

"Somethin' about Dripps I don't cotton to," he said. "A man *kin* be honest an' pick rags, but his countenance don't favor that idea."

That night Dripps caught Sandy by the arm as they went out. "Come

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Answers to Inquiries.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

BLIGHT IN TREES.—1. Will you inform me what causes blight in trees, also a cure for it.

2. What time of the year is best to prune trees.

3. What month is the best to set out strawberries. — A SUBSCRIBER, Newton, Kas.

1. Blight is something which has thus far defied the skill of the scientific investigator. It begins, but no one knows where, and we believe no one knows why. As for a remedy, good authorities say there is no remedy. Certain conditions have been found more favorable than others. A dry, well-drained soil, not too rich, highly manured, is deemed most suitable. Moderate pruning to keep in proper shape; if the tree be eight or ten years old, allow a moderate growth; if younger, give a little cultivation. Moderate top dressing of lime, ashes, lime scrapings, salt—all are recommended, not as known remedies, but as likely to be beneficial. A wash of lye and soft soap, with a mixture of lime, will at least be a protection against insects. Some years since the late Dr. Hull, of Illinois, a cultivator of much practical skill and experience, put forth a claim in favor of root pruning as a certain remedy. It has been practiced by many with varied success, but it is believed that though it may in some instances be beneficial in arresting the disease, it can in no wise be classed as a remedy. The above recommendations in regard to the treatment of blight are laid down by Thos. Gregg, in his "Fruit Culture." If any of the readers of the BLADE FARM know of a successful remedy, we would be glad to hear from them.

2. The time for pruning varies with the climate, variety of fruit and object to be attained. Perfectly hard trees may be pruned at any time between the fall of the leaf in Autumn and its reappearance in the Spring. More tender trees should be pruned in the Spring, before growth has commenced. Trees that throw out shoots readily, like the peach, may be pruned just before mid Summer. The exceptions to the above general rules are, that trees that grow wood and leaves vigorously, without fruit, are pruned back after the leaves are grown; and the pruning of young trees during the Summer by pinching.

3. Experienced horticulturists recommend spring planting.—ED.

TOBACCO.—Is a sandy soil necessary for the growth of tobacco, or can it be successfully grown on shale or black muck with a clay bottom?—R. H. KELTS, Covington, O.

Tobacco will grow on almost any soil and in any climate that will produce corn, but its chosen home is a warm, mellow soil. The Northern cultivator must secure warmth by selecting an alluvial, sandy soil, or a light warm loam, and increase it by abundant manuring. The preparation of the soil should be most thorough, as it not only increases the quantity, but improves the quality. The lands must be well subsoiled for the previous crop, plow in the Fall and subsoil to the depth of at least 14 inches, and the deeper the better. As early in the Spring as the ground will do to plow, the manure should be plowed in. The oftener it is plowed, harrowed, rolled and crushed the better condition it will be in for the growth of the plant. The working, harrowing plow and subsoiling in the Fall are recommended. Manures are the life of the crop, and it is only by the most abundant manuring that the fertility of the soil can be maintained in tobacco. On newly cleared land, where the soil is filled with vegetable matter, and the brush has been hurled on the land, three crops may be raised without manure. Well rotted barnyard manure, ashes and salt, are the three specific manures. Lime, either in the form of marl, or in the shape of ashes, gas lime or superphosphate of lime. Salt at the rate of from 3 to 6 bushels per acre furnishes the soda required by the plant. Manure from the hog-pen where pork and muck have been supplied liberally, is a most excellent dressing. Green and strawy manure should never be applied directly to the crop, as it will be almost an entire failure; Portage, growing finely.

Ground Oats for Horses.

Oats as a food for horses have greater favor than any other grain, because they give good heart to the animal and are not so heating to the blood as corn, but they are almost universally fed in an unground State. The reason of this is probably owing to the fact that but little trouble is required to feed them so, and yet every horseman knows that the grain is less nutritious in that condition, as the whole of the food is not masticated and digested. The unmasticated, of course, does no good to the animal, but is an absolute harm, absorbing instead of yielding nutriment. It may safely be calculated, especially with old horses, that at least one-third less in weight of grain will keep an animal in good condition when fed ground than whole.

It is a well known fact that the mixing of saliva with food is of the utmost importance in effecting easy digestion. When unmasticated it is not affected by the secretions of the glands, and the secretion is made at the expense of the animal's condition.

If a working horse gets but 12 quarts of oats per day, it would consume 157 bushels in a year; estimated at one-third less when ground, the saving would be about 46 bushels of grain.—*New York Tribune.*

Hay the Witchgrass.

It is true that witchgrass is a "very bad weed" to contend with, but it makes excellent hay. Even calves prefer it to aftermath and refuse new mown, early cut hay to eat two-years'-old witchgrass with avidity. I have seen fields which after they had been planted with corn in the Spring, looked as though they had been sown to grain, so thickly did the witchgrass shoots cover the ground, and after the corn had been harvested in the Fall a good crop of hay might have been taken from the same land. It is, as J. M. says, a valuable grass for light soils. I know of one farmer who never plows his corn stubble, but simply harrows it down and lets the witchgrass take possession of the ground. He gets a good crop of hay the same season, minus the usual cost of grass seed and extra cultivation.—E. E. TOWNE, Merrimac County, N. H.

Preparing Soil for Orchards.

Whether or not to apply manures will depend upon the condition of the soil. It must be remembered that trees are great feeders. If the soil is worn out, lime with clover as a green measure, will prove very valuable. If on such soils from 25 to 50 bushels of slacked lime are applied to the clover, it will both improve the clover and act directly upon the soil itself. No one thing will do as much to prepare a field of comparatively poor land for an orchard as clover. Its roots penetrate deep into the earth, and disintegrate the soil besides drawing up a vast amount of hidden treasure. Wood ashes will be found valuable either when the soil is being prepared or afterward. Besides these, composts and stable manures are valuable at least in bringing up soils that are comparatively poor. If there is a necessity for planting such soil immediately, thoroughly decomposed compost, mixed with the soil, should be applied about the trees, but the entire surface of the field will also have to be manured afterward several times. Fresh stable manure should never be placed about the young trees.—*Western Rural.*

Coal Ashes as Manure.

The bituminous and anthracite coals afford ashes, and although inferior in quality to those made from wood and vegetables, are like them, a valuable manure. If they contain many cinders from not having been thoroughly burned, they are more suited to heavy than light soils, as they tend to their mechanical division, which, though beneficial to the former, is injurious to the latter.

Experiments with Incubators.

Experiments with incubators of 10 different makers have been tried by the editor of the new and bright little *Poultry Keeper*, of Chicago. These conclusions were arrived at:

That the proper heat is 102 the first week and 103 till the 19th day, when it should be 104.

That when the heat is kept too high the chicks dry in the shell at the time of hatching.

That chicks will come out under a low temperature, but do not absorb the yolk properly and are consequently weak.

That the higher the temperature the more moisture is required.

That turning the eggs twice a day is sufficient.

That they will hatch when turned only once a day.

That fresh eggs hatch sooner than those partially stale.

That the eggs from Asiatics do not stand, or rather require, as much heat for incubation as those from other breeds.

That a good warm bath to an enfeebled chick just from the shell is highly beneficial.

That no sprinkling of eggs is necessary during incubation.

That eggs from confined fowls are not always reliable for hatching.

That eggs are unjust for hatching purposes, to a certain extent, by shipping long distances.

That badly shaped eggs, though sometimes hatching, are not reliable.

Mud.

Mud as found in the bottom of ponds, ditches and sunken places, has a very different composition from swamp muck. Still some deposits of mud are valuable as manure, and would amply repay the farmer to collect and apply it, as it contains only a small amount of organic remains, it has but little value in compositing.

Rakings.

The dam in colt should have liberal allowances of oats to supply phosphate for the coming offspring. Corn is not a bone-forming food. See that the udder is kept free of fluid, as a safeguard against garget. Bathe often after the day's work is done. See that the bowels are regular. When not at work let her have exercise, as her legs are apt to stock when standing in the stable. Attended to as we have outlined, the mare will keep in good condition and bear a better colt.

The use of blood as food for cattle has, it is stated, been the subject of experiment in Denmark by a chemist, who, as a result, has now invented and patented a new kind of cake, in which blood forms one of the chief ingredients. This new food is stated to be exceedingly nutritious and wholesome, and is eaten with avidity by all sorts of animals, and is relished by cows and horses, which have, naturally a strong dislike to the smell of blood.

It is essential to growing a good crop of corn that there be a mellow seed bed, not compacted into fineness by the roller, but put in good tilth by cultivation. To do this a harrow with spring teeth, which loosens as it pulverizes, is nearly indispensable. The old-fashioned drag broke the lumps simply by pressing them down, not by going through them. The disk harrow is, perhaps, quite as good as the spring tooth.

The simplest and best remedy for the cabbage worm is said to be to sprinkle air-slacked lime on the plants in the morning, on the dew, till the plants will absorb it. One who has tried it for several years says that, at most, two applications are sufficient. The lime is also a good fertilizer for the cabbage.

Two of the finest Merino rams in Vermont have been shipped from Middlebury for the South American market. One of them, "Dictator," has been the heaviest shearing ram in the State, his last Spring's record being 38 pounds and 11 ounces, and the other one sheared 37½ pounds.

Tobacco is grown in 87 of the 96 counties of North Carolina, and is a staple in about a dozen. There are about 70,000 acres given to the crop this year against 61,000 in 1882, and it is expected that the yield will show a much greater increase.

A New Way to Pay Old Debts.

Shakespeare tells how this can be accomplished in one of his immortal plays; but debts to nature must be paid on demand unless days of grace be obtained through the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It is not a "cure-all" but invaluable for sore throat, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, consumption, and all diseases of the pulmonary or throat organs, caused by scrofula or "bad blood." Scrofulous ulcers, swellings and tumors are cured by its wonderful alterative action. By druggists.

Gas Explosion in a Bank Building.

WHEELING, July 23.—This morning at 8 o'clock a terrific gas explosion took place at the German Bank. A small jet is kept burning in a vault all the time. Last evening at 9 o'clock a big explosion occurred at the corner of Market and Twelfth streets, where a main was being laid, and it was necessary to shut the gas off from the City at the works for a short time. In this way gas escaped into the vault all night long. This morning Chief Clerk Jno. Heil struck a match as soon as he opened the doors, seeing that the jet was not burning, and failing to detect the odor of gas. A tremendous explosion followed. Heil was blown half way across the room and the entire glass front of the building was blown into fragments. Heil was badly burned about the head and arms, but will probably recover. Great excitement was occasioned.

One Hundred and Fifteen Years.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., July 25.—Louis Spencer, better known as "Chuck-a-luck," a colored man who has for many years lived in Niagara County, died last night at the County Poorhouse of senile debility, his age, according to the most authentic records, being 115 years. He was probably the oldest person in the United States. In early life he was a slave in the South, and several years ago, before his memory failed, he could relate many interesting stories of his slavery days, and declared that he could remember the last days of the revolutionary war. He was at one time a familiar figure at the different hotels throughout Niagara County.

Cholera Scare on the Mississippi.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—Surgeon General Hamilton received a dispatch from Evansville, Ind., last night, that there had been a case of cholera on a steamboat bound from New Orleans to St. Louis, the patient (a child) having died at Port Anderson, Miss. Later dispatches say the steamer has arrived at St. Louis, and the Captain ridicules the idea of there being a case of cholera on board. He says the child died of summer complaint.

Grand Irish Demonstration.

BOSTON, July 26.—The program for the Irish demonstration at the Institute Building, August 14, is complete. Accommodations will be provided for 25,000 persons and seats will be furnished on the platform to 1,000 invited guests. There will be a grand chorus of 1,500 voices, assisted by consolidated bands, aggregating 100 instruments. There will be some 12 addresses, occupying 10 or 15 minutes each.

Take Hall's Catarrh Cure.

News of the Week.

NATIONAL PROHIBITION CONVENTION.

The National Prohibition Convention at Pittsburg on the 21st was called to order promptly at 11 o'clock, by Gideon L. Stewart, and prayer was offered by Rev. A. A. Minor, of Boston. He prayed that the delegates would remember only human souls; remember only their responsibilities for good government and their duties as citizens before God and before all the world; that the well determined truths of human experience and social life may sink deeper and deeper in their hearts, and may constrain them to self-sacrice and noble eneavor. He prayed that the thrall of party may be broken and that the self-seeking may have to stand aside; that devotion to the welfare of man and those things that endure and make for peace shall fill all hearts; that the delegates may be moved by true patriotism, by sincere philanthropy, and by Christian devotion. He prayed that the hearts of the people of the nation may be turned unto righteousness; that the clouds may be swept away from the horizon; that the sunlight of truth and duty may shine in clear devotion and unstained patriotism.

The call of the Convention was then read by W. R. W. Nelson, of Chicago, Secretary. Air (America) by the band.

The address of welcome was delivered by C. L. Rose, of Pittsburg. He described it as a very great honor and pleasant duty to welcome to Pittsburg the delegates to the National Prohibition Convention. Never did a party more justly plead for help than this one. Back of them was a century of desolation, caused by a legalized liquor traffic. The demands of the age could not be met without a Prohibition party. As Noah's ark would not do for a steamship, neither were old political parties suited to this day. This was the only political party that offered to the women of the Nation equal rights with men in managing the affairs of the Government. The prohibition harvest could not be gathered without the cooperation of the women. If asked, "What is the influence of women in public places," the answer was "Lucy Hayes." Every State was interested in the work of the Convention, and when it came to choose a candidate for the Presidency he should be one whose labors have most richly blessed the cause of Prohibition.

Gideon L. Stewart, Chairman of the National Committee, responded in behalf of the Convention. The hall in which they met, added, he said, its historic welcome. Nearly 32 years ago the anti-slavery patriots assembled in it to organize another National campaign against the colossal crime which then ruled and well nigh ruined the Republic. He thanked the citizens of Pittsburg for Lafayette Hall, for its majestic memories, for its lightning truths to teach and inspire them for the great conflict.

When he had finished his response to the address of welcome, Mr. Hewitt proceeded to deliver the opening address. He referred to the relation between the liquor crime and the slavery crime. The anti-slavery men, he said, were strangely blind to the co-relation of the two evils. Their platform 32 years ago was silent as to the parent crime of which slavery was but the natural offspring. When Sen. Brown, of Georgia, declared in the Senate, some weeks since, that African slavery was the product of Northern distilleries, he only echoed a truth shown in the whole history of the African slave trade and slavery. America had poured the destroying curse of the liquor crime on Africa, and by the fiat of avenging justice, Africa had poured back the curse of slavery upon America. The two crimes had mutually sustained and strengthened each other. The anti-slavery reformers had lifted the axe of civil liberty to cut down one great branch of the upas tree, which with its malign shadow had darkened the Republic, and to-day they met to lay that axe to the roots of the same upas, and to remove the main source of oppression and injustice to labor and of all crime, vice and ignorance, poverty, debasement and misery. The whole compromise system with the liquor crime—regulation, taxation and moral cultivation of the liquor crime—was a sin against God and a crime against man. The argument in its support was all rotten with wrong and reeking with blood. It was the logic of coiled vipers, flavored with the rhetoric of fiends. Its absurdity was equal to its infamy. One of the most prevalent and dangerous forms of this regulation lie merely changing the laws and constitutions of States was as vain as to expect a revolution of the sea by the mere winds that turns its waves. Within State limits constitutional and statuary prohibition had accomplished great good, but as opposed to the National crime, they were as impotent as ropes of sand in the seething Niagara. There were four nominally prohibition States at the North, and half a dozen at the South, and yet in the late National Convention at Chicago, not a delegate from any of those 10 States had dared to sign a minority report on the liquor question; and it was the same in the Democratic Convention. Thus all the Republican and Democratic Prohibitionists were bound as serfs of the liquor power, under the lash of party keepers. When the time was ripe, the United Temperance Union, represented by the honored and most worthy head of Miss Frances Willard, stood at the door of the Republican National Convention pleading for protection of homes, it was treated with silent contempt. What could more illustrate the abject servility of that party to the liquor power, and its perfidy to its own pledges?

The Anti-Slavery Convention of 1852 and the Prohibition Convention of 1884 differed in one important respect. The first ushered in a political party in triumph, followed by civil war. This Convention came to proclaim glorious peace. Its mission was the reunion of the Republic, not in mere form but in fact, in truth, and in the hearts of all people. As the first and indispensable step to that reunion, there must be a total destruction of the two political parties. It was of no consequence which of them went first. In the grave with their master, the liquor power, their differences should both be quickly buried. [Applause.] Year after year the warfare between the two great political parties was prolonged. Through all these many years the cry from the hearts of all the people and all the churches was for a new party of peace and progress. The Prohibition party is called into being to meet that cry. It proclaims a party which will bind in unity all religious and moral forces. Prohibition was civil liberty against crime. License was personal liberty for crime. The air was tranced with the spirits of the illustrious founders, patriots and sages of the Republic, appealing to them to forward this mighty cause; from all the battle-fields of the nation, while winged angels rose to bear their banners from all the millions of graves of its martyred heroes, and from unnumbered millions of dark, sad graves of those who had been murdered by the liquor crime, pale hands were rising to point the way. Let the Convention rise to the grandeur of its mission and do its duty fully, bravely and right, and a grateful future would come to crown its work with fadeless glory.

The temporary organization was effected in the choice of Wm. Daniel, of Maryland, as Chairman, and Mrs. Woodbridge, President of the Ohio Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and Chas. S. Carter, of Washington, D. C., as Secretaries.

Daniel, in taking the chair, spoke of the progress which prohibition was making in Maryland. The general result was that the jails of Maryland were empty, property had appreciated, schools and churches were better filled, and every interest in the State was better promoted. So long, however, as the National Government allowed liquor to be imported and issued license and stamps, the State constitution and State laws in favor of prohibition could not be enforced. The general Government, as well as the State Governments, must prohibit this gigantic crime. The general Government fostered and protected intemperance through the license system; therefore they must strike at the general Government, and they could only do that by putting in power the Prohibition party. [Applause.] Neither of the two parties had dared to touch the question in recent conventions. One of them had found a place for the protection of the wool of Ohio, but neither of them had found a place for the protection of the homes of the people. He believed if the Democrats failed in the coming election, the best elements of that party would come into the Prohibition party; and so with the Republican party. The thing for the Prohibitionists to do was to poll a big vote in the coming election; that would hurt both parties. If the Christian and Temperance voters of the country were united, they would put St. John or some other good man in the White House. [Applause.] Many of the politicians would have to swim in cold water. They had been swimming in whisky long enough, and now they would be taught to swim in cold water. [Cheers and laughter.] If they should get a million votes in the coming election, as Gov. St. John said they would, they would break the back of one of the two parties, if not both of them. [Cheers.] They were told, however, that they could not form a party on a single issue, but that depended on the size of the issue. [Applause.] They had put their colors in the front, and would never draw them back, but would march up with them. [Applause.] The politicians were against this movement, because they knew that if temperance got into politics it would get them out. [Laughter.] He wanted the Prohibition party in order to cover the bloody chasm between the North and South. [Applause.] Just as long as Democrats were arrayed against Republicans the old memories of the war would be fresh; there would be hate and bitterness, which would never cease until the ranks of the party was broken, and this party came in with the best elements of the North and South. There was victory in the air; it was coming as sure as they lived. This question would not down; leaving it out of the platform would not leave it down—never! If true to God and true to themselves, they would succeed and would control the Government. He hoped, therefore, that the Prohibition cause would have their prayers and their vote. [Applause.] The band struck up "Where the Old Folks Lie," and there were three cheers for Maryland and her "Little Giant." The audience sang "Dare to Think—Dare to Do," and then there was a demand the band should play "Maryland, My Maryland," but it was announced the band was not prepared to play that air. Then it was proposed to sing it, and a lady on the platform recited the first verse, but that proposition also fell through, and the Convention went on with its business.

The Secretary made a report of the number of delegates from the various States (500 in all,) and the Committee on Credentials was appointed. The States being called, several delegations sent up the name of the member of the committee. The duties of the Secretary in calling the roll of States were performed by Mrs. Woodbridge, and the responses were made in two or three cases by ladies, the members of the Committee on Credentials being also in a few cases ladies.

The Convention at 1:30 took a recess until 3 P. M.

The afternoon session was opened by the singing of a camnaign song to the air of "John Brown," the refrain being "Glory, Glory, Hallelujah—Our Cause is Marching On!" Then, after prayer, the whole Convention joined in the hymn "Crown Him Lord of All."

The Secretary reported the following representation in the Convention: Alabama, 2; California, 23; Connecticut, 2; Illinois, 45; Maine, 3; Kansas, 17; Kentucky, 6; Michigan, 30; Nebraska, 3; Dakota, 1; Ohio, 34; New Jersey, 18; Maryland, 16; New York, 75; Missouri, 10; Tennessee, 12; Texas, 10; Pennsylvania, 58; Wisconsin, 55. Total, 446.

Telegrams encouraging the Convention in its work were received from various parts of the country, and applauded. The accompaniment of a blast from a horn was objected to by a delegate, as not a Christian mode of applause, but a preacher from Indiana declared that a horn which gave no uncertain sound ought not to offend them.

W. C. A. Blanchard, of Illinois, representing the Prohibition party of the City of Chicago, addressed the Convention. Some remark of his gave offense to delegates from Wisconsin and other States, and there was a general call to proceed with business. Mr. Blanchard had, therefore, to make an abrupt close to his speech. This little storm having blown over, the Convention joined in singing "Praise God From Whom all Blessings flow."

Miss Willard, President of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, appealed to the Convention to listen at this time to the memorial prepared by the Union, and it was read by Sec. Mrs. Woodbridge as follows:

"We, the members of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, herein represented by the signatures of our officers, believe that while the poison habits of the Nation can be largely restrained by an appeal to the intellect, through argument to the heart, through sympathy, and to the conscience through the motives of religion, the traffic in those poisons will be best controlled by a prohibitory law. We believe the teachings of science, experience and the golden rule combine to testify against the traffic in alcoholic liquors as a drink, and that the homes of America, which are the citadels of patriotism, purity and happiness, have no enemy so relentless as the American saloon. Therefore, as citizens of the United States, irrespective of sect or section, but having deeply at heart the protection of our homes, we do hereby respectfully and earnestly petition you to give us such laws and such machinery as are requisite to the end that prohibition of the importation, exportation, manufacture and sale of alcoholic beverages may become an integral part of the National Constitution, and that your party candidates shall be by character and public pledge committed to a National constitutional prohibitory amendment."

Miss Willard related the history of her efforts with the Greenback Convention. The Women's Christian Temperance Union, in the logical order of sequence, now brought this memorial to its natural home, to its native heath. [Applause.] It would not fail to be noted, in Florida as well as in Puget's Sound, in Maine as well as in California, that the dove which went flying from the Convention to the White House, and from Noah's ark, had come at last home to the Prohibition ark, and was drawn in there. [Cheers.]

A vote of thanks was given by the Convention to the Womens Christian Temperance Union, with accompanying cheers.

An appropriate piece was next recited (on the use of the ballot) by Miss Carrie Moster, of Baltimore. After some further delay, the report of the Committee on Credentials was presented, showing that there were 31 States and Territories represented by 576 delegates, and that there were actually present 461 delegates. A resolution accompanied the report, to the effect that delegates be authorized to cast the full vote of the States which they represent. The report was accepted, and the resolution, after a heated discussion, was adopted.

The Convention, by a rising vote and with much enthusiasm, indorsed the views and principles expressed in the memorial of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, presented to-day. Various resolutions were referred to the committee.

The evening session was prefaced by singing and prayer by Rev. Mr. Warner, of New York. Permanent organization was then announced: Prof. Samuel Dickey, Michigan, President. A large number of Vice Presidents, among them several ladies and Gen. Clinton B. F. Fiske, of New Jersey; and several Secretaries, first among them being Mrs. Woolbridge, of Ohio. The report was adopted and a committee appointed to conduct Mr. Dickey to the chair.

Prof. Dickey, in taking the chair made a short address expressing his appreciation of the high honor done him.

The Committee on Rules made a report fixing the daily hours of the Convention from 9 A. M. to 1 P. M., and from 3 to 6 P. M.

The speeches in presenting candidates for nomination are limited to 10 minutes. Balloting is not to precede the adoption of the platform.

It was decided that it would require a majority of votes cast to nominate candidates. The roll of States was then called for the nomination of one member from each for Committee on Finance, and two members for the National Executive Committee.

The Convention then, at 10 o'clock, adjourned till 9 the next morning.

SECOND DAY'S SESSION.

The delegates filled the space assigned to them, and the galleries were crowded with spectators. A short time was occupied in the singing of a hymn. A prayer was offered by Rev. W. Lee, of New York, asking for Divine guidance in the platform to be adopted and in the candidates to be selected, and that the deliberations of the Convention may be overruled to the honor and glory of God and to the good of the country.

The Convention then (at 10 o'clock) proceeded to the call of States for the nomination of candidates for the Presidency.

When the State of California was called, Mr. Babcock came to the stand to propose the name of R. H. McDonald. He spoke of him as a man who had borne the banner of Prohibition in the wine cursed State of California, but against whom scandalous assaults had been made. Dr. McDonald had been charged with having manufactured and sold alcohol in a medicine called 'Vinegar Bitters.' He asserted that there was not a single bottle of that medicine sent out that did not bear upon it a temperance tract attacking the liquor traffic with force and energy. He stood here to-day to refute the infamous slander that there was a drop of alcohol in those bottles. Dr. McDonald had offered a prize to the schools of San Francisco for essays on the subject of intemperance and of tobacco. He was surprised to find these slanders circulated in Pittsburg; but it appeared to him that the most infamous lie of the whisky traffic was first picked up and circulated by temperance men. Dr. McDonald was a Kentuckian by birth, 64 years of age, in the full vigor of matured manhood and intelligence, a man of large experience, a financier, a business man, and a man of executive ability and sagacity. He was cautious and conservative in his methods, firm and self-reliant. Dr. McDonald had been always a cheerful and generous giver. While he did not seek the nomination, if he were nominated his purse, his enthusiasm and his courage would set at defiance all efforts to disorganize or render ineffective their canvass. He was a man who had the means, and who was willing to contribute of those means.

When the State of Illinois was called Mr. George C. Christian, of that State, came to the platform to nominate ex-Gov. St. John. He said that the name which he would present to the Convention was above any other name in its power to gather together and concentrate the forces of the prohibition movement. It was a name known in every household in the land. He was a man whose record especially committed him to the consideration of the Convention. He was a gentleman who had seen war, who had lived on the bloody plains of the far West, who was the father of actual, practical, constitutional prohibition. He was a man whose whole soul and energies were entirely devoted to the cause. Although Mr. St. John had had a barrel, yet the bung had always been out helping somebody. He might not be able now to contribute very largely in a material way, but he could give to the cause the influence of moral force and moral heroism which no other man now named or to be named, could ever hope to give it. Not only that, but he was a brother-in-law of the President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. [Cheers.] In behalf of the Illinois delegation, he had the honor to present for the office of President that distinguished patriot, that magnificent leader, that whole-souled man who had devoted his life to constitutional prohibition, and who was known as Hon. John P. St. John. [Loud cheers and enthusiastic demonstration.]

Miss Frances E. Willard seconded the nomination of Mr. St. John. She spoke of having known him as "a little man, a barefoot boy with feet of tan." She had seen him go out into the world, unfriended, unguarded, making his way toward the West, crossing the Big Muddy with but a dollar in his pocket, getting to Fike's Peak and across the Rockies and Sierras. She had seen him when other men were asleep, studying Blackstone and Coke. When the war broke out he did not wait to be drafted, but voluntarily bared his breast to the enemy then who was the friend to-day. She saw him next elevated to the position of Governor of a great, free State and the idol of his party there. He was the pathfinder, the John C. Fremont of the new campaign. She applied to him the words of the English poet laureate:

"As some divinely gifted man
Whose life in low estate began
Upon a simple village green
Who bursts his birth's invidious bars
And grasps the skirts of happy chance
And breasts the blows of circumstance
And grapples with his evil star;
Who makes by worth his merit known,
And grasps the future's golden key,
And mounds a mighty throne to be,
And shapes the whisper of a throne,
And climbing on from high to higher,
Becomes on fortune's crowning slope
The pillar of a people's hope
The center of our heart's desire."

[Loud and long applause.] A delegate from Kentucky and one from Maine seconded the nomination of McDonald. W. T. Eustis, of Maine, put in nomination Gideon T. Stewart, of Ohio. Mr. Minor, of Massachusetts, also seconded the nomination of Mr. St. John.

The nomination of St. John was also seconded by Hopkins, of New York, Finck, of Nebraska, and several others. So many good things were said of him by the various speakers, that the remark was made on the stage that the audience had been listening to-day to a new gospel of St. John.

The nomination of Mr. St. John was also seconded by W. W. Saterlee, of Minnesota, and by Mrs. Mary Hoffman, President of the Women's Christian Temperance Union of Missouri. The latter spoke of St. John as a man who had never vetoed bills that were in the interest of the laboring men; who had never recommended a distribution among the States of excessive revenues derived from whisky. [cheers,] and would lead the Prohibition party on to the overthrow of the old gods, Bacchus and Gambrinus. [Cheers.]

When the State of Ohio was called, Mr. Gideon T. Stuart, of that State, came to the platform and said that the presentation of his name as a candidate by the delegation from Maine was against his wish and against his positive request. He had at all times stated that he was not a candidate, and would not be a competitor for the nomination. St. John was with the Prohibition party now and for evermore, until the death and burial of the liquor crime, and with that assurance he seconded the nomination of St. John. [Cheers.]

When the State of Pennsylvania was called Mr. Pierce came to the platform to put in nomination the Hon. James Black, of Pennsylvania. He spoke of him as the author of the first Prohibition platform ever issued in this country; as the author of the platform of the party four years afterwards, and as probably the author of most of the planks that would be in the platform to-day.

At this stage of the proceedings Mr. Babcock, of California, who had nominated Dr. McDonald, came to the platform and said Dr. McDonald was for the cause and not for self. He (Babcock) had presented the name, and it had been cordially received by the Convention; but he was satisfied that the temper of the Convention and the interests of the cause demanded the withdrawal of Dr. McDonald's name. He therefore withdrew it and cordially seconded the nomination of St. John. [Cheers.]

Pierce, of Pennsylvania, also withdrew the nomination of Mr. Black, and that of Mr. Stewart, was withdrawn by the Maine delegation, with the remark that Maine kept step to the music of the Union. [Cheers.]

Finch, of Nebraska, moved that the roll call be suspended and that John P. St. John be nominated by acclamation.

Hon. James Black, of Pennsylvania, came to the stand, amid great applause, and said that he was not a candidate for the nomination, and had requested delegates from his State not to present his name. In canvassing all the names that might be presented he knew of none more acceptable than that of St. John, and this Convention would honor itself in making that nomination. He believed that more votes would be cast for him than for any other candidate who could be nominated. [Loud cheers.]

Mr. John Russell, of Michigan, came to the stand, and was loudly cheered. He said that he was sometimes called the father of the party. If he was he ought to be the happiest father on earth, for there was no father who had a larger or more respectable family, and a growing family too. [Laughter.] He cordially seconded the nomination of St. John.

Chapin, of Wisconsin, seconded the nomination of St. John, and declared that the fight in the coming election would be between St. John and Cleveland. [Cheers.] Every saloonkeeper in the United States knew him; every mother and sister in every precinct knew in the land loved him, and the mothers were naming the boy babes for him.

Another delegate said he had, at the earnest request of Mr. St. John, promised to do all he could to prevent his nomination. He had done so up to the present time, but now he seconded the nomination.

The motion to suspend the rules and nominate St. John by acclamation came up in question, but on the earnest argument of a delegate that the effect of that would be to stampede the Convention and to leave its most important work (the platform) uncared for, the Convention at 1:30 took a recess until 3 P. M.

THE PLATFORM.

Following is the platform presented by the Committee, but not yet adopted:

First—The Prohibition Home Protection party, in National Convention assembled, acknowledge Almighty God as the rightful sovereign of all men from whom the just powers of Government are derived, to whose laws human enactments should conform, and that peace, prosperity and happiness only can come to the people when their laws of the National and State Governments are in accord with the divine will.

Second—We declare that the importation, manufacture, supply and sale of alcoholic beverages created and maintained by the laws of the National and State Governments, during the entire history of such laws, is everywhere shown to be the promoting cause of intemperance, with resulting crime and pauperism, making large demands upon public and private charity, imposing large and unjust taxation and public burdens for penal and sheltering institutions upon thrift, industry, manufactories and commerce, endangering the public peace, desecration of the Sabbath, corrupting our politics, legislation and administration of the laws; shortening life, impairing health, and diminishing the productive industry; causing education to be neglected and despised; ignoring the teachings of the Bible, the church and the school. The standards and the guides of our fathers and their children in the founding and growth, under God, of our widely extended country, and which, imperiling the perpetuity of our civil and religious liberty, are the baleful fruits by which we know that these laws are alike contrary to God's laws and contravene our happiness; and we call upon our fellow citizens to aid in the repeal of these laws, and the legal suppression of this baleful liquor traffic. The fact that during the 24 years in which the Republican party has controlled the general Government and that of many of the States no effort has been made to change this policy. Territories have been created from the national domain, and Governments for them established, and States from them admitted to the Union, and in no instance has this traffic been forbidden, or the people of these Territories or the States been permitted to prohibit. That there now over 200,000 distilleries, breweries, wholesale and retail dealers in these drinks holding certificates and claiming the authority of the Government for the continuation of a business so destructive to the moral and material welfare of the people, together with the fact that they have turned a deaf ear to remonstrance and petition for the correction of this abuse of civil Government, is conclusive that the Republican party is insensible to or impotent for the redress of those wrongs, and should no longer be entrusted with the powers and responsibilities of government. That although this party in its late National Convention was silent on the liquor question, not so its candidates, Messrs. Blaine and Logan. Within the year past Mr. Blaine has publicly recommended that the revenue derived from the liquor traffic shall be distributed among the States, and Sen. Logan has, by bill, proposed to devote these revenues to the support of schools; thus both virtually recommend the perpetuation of the traffic, and that the States and its citizens shall become partners in the liquor crime. The fact that the Democratic party has in its National deliberances of party policy arrayed itself on the side of the drink makers and sellers, by declaring against the policy of prohibition of such traffic under the false name of "sumptuary laws," and when in power in some of the States in refusing remedial legislation and in Congress of refusing to permit the creation of a Board of Inquiry to investigate and report upon the effects of this traffic, proves that the Democratic party should not be entrusted with power in places. There can be no greater peril to the Nation than the existing competition of the Republican and Democratic parties for the liquor vote. Experience shows that any party not openly opposed to the traffic will engage in this competition, will court the favor of the criminal classes, will barter away the public morals, the purity of the ballot and every trust and object of good government for party successes, and patriots and good citizens should find in this practice sufficient cause for immediate withdrawal from all connection with their party. That while we favor reforms in the administration of the Government, in the abolition of all sinecures, useless offices and officers, in the election by the people of postoffice officers instead of appointment by the President, that competency, honesty and sobriety are essential qualifications for holding civil office, and we oppose the removal of such persons for mere administrative offices, except so far as it may be absolutely necessary to secure effectiveness to the vital issues which the general administration of the Government has entrusted to parties. That the collection of revenues from alcohols, liquors and tobacco should be abolished, as the vices of men and not a proper subject for taxation. That revenue for custom duties should be levied for the support of the Government economically administered, and when so levied the fostering of American labor, manufactories and industries should constantly be held in view. That the public land should be held for homes for the people, and not for gifts to corporations or to be held in large bodies for speculation upon the need of actual settlers. That all money, coin and paper shall be made, issued and regulated by the General Government, and shall be a legal tender for all debts, public and private. That grateful care and support should be given to our soldiers and sailors, their dependent widows and orphans disabled in the service of the country. That we repudiate as un-American, contrary to and subversive of the principles of the Declaration of Independence, from which our Government has grown to be the Government of 55,000,000 of people, any organized power among the nations that any person or people shall or may be excluded from residence or citizenship with all others who may desire the benefits which our institutions confer upon the oppressed of all nations.

That while these are important reforms, and are demanded for the purity of administration and the welfare of the people, they must all sink into insignificance when compared with the reform of the drink traffic which annually wastes $900,000,000 of the wealth created by toil and thrift, and drag down thousands of families from comfort to poverty; which fills jails, penitentiaries, insane asylums, hospitals and institutions for dependency; which destroys the health, saps industry and loss of life and property to thousands in the land; it wars intellectual progress and vigor, dulls the cunning hand of the artisan; is the chief cause of bankruptcy, insolvency and loss in trade; and by its corrupting power endangers the perpetuity of free institutions.

That Congress should exercise its undoubted power and prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating beverages in the District of Columbia, the Territories of the United States, in all places over which the Government has exclusive jurisdiction; that, hereafter, no State shall be admitted into the Union until its Constitution shall expressly prohibit polygamy and the manufacture and sale of intoxicating beverages.

We earnestly call the attention of the laboring classes, farmers and mechanics, and ask an investigation of the baneful effects upon labor and industry caused by the needless liquor business, which will be found the robber who lessens wages and profits, the destroyer of the happiness and family welfare of the laboring man, and that labor and all legitimate industry demand deliverance from the taxation, and that no tariff or other legislation can so beneficially stimulate production or increase a demand for capital and labor or produce so much of comfort and contentment as the suppressing of this traffic would bring to the laboring man, mechanic or employer of labor throughout our land.

That the activity and co-operation of the women of America for the promotion of Temperance has in all the history of the past been a strength and encouragement which we gratefully acknowledge and record. In the later and present phase of the movement for prohibition of the license traffic by the abolition of the drinking saloons, the purity of purpose and method, the earnestness, zeal, intelligence and devotion of the mothers and daughters of the Women's Christian Temperance Union has been eminently blessed by God. Kansas and Iowa have been given her as "sheaves" of rejoicing; and the education and arousing of the public mind and demand for constitutional amendment now prevailing are largely the fruit of her prayers and labors; and we rejoice to have our Christian women unite with us, thus sharing in the labor that shall bring the abolition of the traffic to the gills. So shall join in the gr

POLITICAL POINTS.

A LIE ABOUT BLAINE.

The New York World, on Sunday, July 20, printed conspicuously a long interview with one "Henry Richards," in which a number of falsehoods were told about the treatment of workmen in the coal and iron mines, and on railroads in Pennsylvania and West Virginia, in which this "Mr. Richards" said Mr. Blaine was largely interested.

E. W. T. Moore, the manager of the Baltimore office of the West Virginia Central & Pittsburg Railroad, was found at the Rossmore Hotel by a Cleveland Leader reporter. He was asked if he knew Mr. Richards, the so called miner and laboring man whose talk was published by the World. His reply was that he had never heard of him till he read his remarkable statements in the World. "In the first place," said Mr. Moore, "the coal miners of our railroad company located at Elk Garden, W. Va., have no output of about 2,000 tons a day. There is not a Hungarian, a Scandinavian, or an Italian employed in them. The company pays 50 cents a ton for mining it from in the shafts, and 60 cents a ton for driving headings. I have recently made up the statistics of the miners' wages for the President of the company, ex Senator Henry G. Davis. The figures show that the miners average over $100 a month, and not infrequently some of the miners make over $300 a month. At Elk Garden the miners have better cottages than any other miners in the world. They have school houses and churches, and are intelligent, sober, and thrifty people. The company pays cash and runs no stores. Moreover the President, the majority of the directors, and the manager of the mines are prominent Democrats. Henry G. Davis is President; the Directors are Sens. J. N. Camden, Arthur Gorman, ex-Sens. W. H. Barnum and H. M. Davis, Thomas B. Davis, Alexander Shaw, and John A. Hambleton, all Democrats, and James G. Blaine and T. B. Ekins Republicans. The Managing Director is Arthur P. Gorman. Mr. Gorman is Chairman of the Democratic Congressional Committee, and Mr. Barnum is Chairman of the Democratic National Committee. Mr. Blaine owns coal lands in Western Pennsylvania, but no mines are operated on this property. The surface and coal were purchased by Mr. Blaine 20 years ago, and he showed his business foresight in making the purchase. The value to the coal has more than quadrupled. The surface is mostly good farming lands, and for agricultural purposes pays a reasonable interest on the investment. In his individual capacity Mr. Blaine employs no miners in his interest in those of the West Virginia Central & Pittsburg Railroad Company, a concern managed by some of the most prominent Democrats in the country.

AS TO BUTLER.

Charles Jenkins, twice the candidate of the Greenback party of Ohio for Governor, wrote to George O. Jones, Chairman of the New York State Committee of that party in New York, saying it was doubtful whether the State Convention of Ohio on the 28th inst. would nominate an electoral ticket to be voted for at the coming election and asking advice on the subject. Jones, in reply, says:

"If Gen. Butler runs as the candidate of our party, or even as a third party candidate, recognizing our principles and organization in the canvass, he will poll a large vote in this State, including that of nearly every Greenbacker here, but he must indicate his intentions very soon, for our true men care nothing for outside combinations. They are becoming impatient and discontented at his delay. They want and will have candidates to represent them; not other parties' organizations which do not or dare not touch questions of vital interest to themselves or the country. Our State Convention will meet in this city August 27, and will appoint a full set of electors. I sincerely hope our party in each State in the Union will do likewise, besides placing State and electoral tickets in nomination. I hope your State Convention will appoint a committee to act in concert with other true men throughout the Union in selecting a candidate for President in the event of Gen. Butler declining to run as our candidate, and suggest Tuesday, September 9, for such election, if it becomes necessary."

AFTER CURTIS.

The action of George William Curtis, in leading the Independent movement to defeat Blaine and Logan, has caused a lasting feeling against Curtis among the Richmond County, Staten Island, Republicans. Some of the leading Republicans of the County are outspoken in their condemnation of Mr. Curtis, and say that he never ought to be recognized as a Republican again. There is talk of calling a meeting of the Richmond County Republican General Committee to take action to express the sentiment of the Republicans of the County in relation to Mr. Curtis's acts in the present campaign.

CLEVELAND MUST EXPLAIN.

The Albany Evening Journal of the 25th, in a double-leaded leader, calls upon Cleveland not to evade, but to answer the accusations made against him frankly. It deplores a mud-slinging campaign, but says that now that the Democratic party, edited by Dan Manning, has opened the question, he must meet it manfully or it will be a serious matter for Cleveland.

DEMOCRATIC STEALINGS.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—Mr. Hendricks has had a good deal to say lately about the discovery of defalcations in the Treasury Department under Republican administration, amounting to $65,000. A list has been prepared of the stealings in the Navy Department from 1834 to 1860, six years under Democratic rule. The aggregate is $478,329. The principal items as taken from the official records are: W. Badger, Naval Agent, $12,929; G. W. Clark, Paymaster, $16,767; Nathaniel Denley, Naval Agent at Marseilles, $7,000; Lewis Gonzales, Naval Storekeeper, $119,666; R. E. Maxwell, Naval Agent at Pensacola, Fla., $82,671; G. H. Ritchie, Paymaster, $13,135; I. D. Slamm, Paymaster, $9,342; J. A. Semple, Paymaster, $56,771; G. N. Sanders, Naval Agent, $964; J. R. Timberlake, Purser, $10,547. There are a dozen others of lesser amounts. The comparison is not favorable to Mr. Hendricks' party.

NOTES.

The Republican State Convention of Massachusetts will be held September 3.

The Republican Convention of the Sixth Louisiana District nominated J. R. Lynch for Congress.

Gov. Cleveland announces his intention of remaining at Albany all Summer, excepting a day's vacation in August.

Gen. Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky, will vote and work for Blaine. He says he has had enough of the Democratic party.

Mr. Thomas W. Norwood, formerly United States Senator from Georgia, has been nominated for Congress from the First District of that State.

Three hitherto Democratic papers of St. Louis refuse to support Cleveland—the Evening Chronicle, the Westliche Post (Carl Schurz's old paper), and the American Celt.

Post Virginia Democrats nominated E. White Nelson for Governor, Patrick Duffy for Auditor, and Alfred Caldwell for Attorney General.

The Executive Committee of the Irish American National Republican League, have called a Convention to be held in Cincinnati, Sept. 20.

The Greenbackers of the Sixth Iowa District nominated J. B. Weaver for Congress, the Convention lasting but 30 minutes. The Democratic Convention also, after an extended session, nominated Weaver.

A prominent Chicopee Irishman who has always voted the Democratic ticket says he has secured 102 names of Irish citizens willing to assist in the organization of a Blaine and Logan club.

The New York Freeman's Journal, the personal organ of Cardinal McCloskey, ridicules the nomination of Cleveland, and says it is impossible that he can be elected. It prophesies that Blaine will carry the State of New York by sweeping majority.

A prominent Illinois Republican, speaking of the cartoon in Harper's Weekly on the Irish vote said: "It is one of the most dastardly things of the kind ever published. It will do the dude element more harm than good, as it is a pointed insult to the Irish race. We propose to conduct the campaign on square-toed, honest principles, and earn the sympathy of all citizens."

Murch, of Maine, the Workingman's representative, proposes to take the stump for Blaine and Logan, and says the workingmen of Massachusetts will vote the Republican ticket if Butler does not run; if he does, they will vote for him. Throughout New England, as in New York, the working classes are against Cleveland because of his vetoes of the car-driver's, the Sheep-tax fare, the child labor, and other bills supposed to be in the workingmen's interest.

The following is from General Grant, who was seen in his Long Branch cottage last Thursday. "I see newspaper insinuations that I am opposed to Mr. Blaine's election, or am not favorably disposed to him. They are not true. He would be President of the United States in fact as well as in name. He has had 25 years experience in public affairs and knows every feature of public business. To reject such a man in all the plentitude of his knowledge, ability and will for a man of Gov. Cleveland's limited experience would be beneath the good sense of our people." The General added that he had little doubt of the result.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Chickering Hall was crowded to-night at the meeting of Irish-born citizens who favor the election of Blaine and Logan.

The Storm in Wood County.

Special to the Blade.

BOWLING GREEN, July 24.—The fall of rain in Troy Township was very heavy today. During the storm this forenoon, lightning played quite a havoc, and did considerable damage. The large barn belonging to E. Sampson was struck by a bolt and completely destroyed, with the entire contents, over 10 acres of wheat and the entire hay crop. A bolt also struck a mill owned by Wm. C. Hendricks, in which a quantity of wheat was stored, but did no damage beyond tearing off a door. Mr. Sampson's barn was fully insured.

Furious Fires at Dayton.

DAYTON, O., July 23.—Fire broke out in John Dodd's Hay Rake Works at 11 o'clock this morning. A spark from a passing train caught the roof of the frame workshop, spread rapidly through the frame workshop, paint shop, brick dry-house, engine room and machine shop. The whole fire department answered the call, but could save only the ware room and foundry. It is a very hot day and the intense heat of the flames ignited surrounding dwelling houses, destroying four two-story frames belonging to Mrs. Ditsman, Wm. Wolf, Wm. Fachler, and Mrs. Herges, and also the stables and sheds attached. Several one story frames were injured, and two destroyed. Half a dozen stables and other property burned, the personal property of of over a dozen families ruined, and nearly one whole block in ashes before the fire was under control. During the fire a strong breeze blew red embers all over, endangering the City. Glowing embers were found two miles from the fire.

At 12:30 another fire on Wayne street, two miles east, divided the department. Both fires are now under control.

Loss of Dodds, $50,000; dwellings and personal property, $25,000; insurance, $40,000. The loss falls principally on workingmen who have built houses on weekly payments, and have but small insurance. The people about the fire are wild, and the streets covered with personal effects.

Hand Grenades for Strikers.

CINCINNATI, July 23.—A story was printed here to-night that an order was received by William Haines, of Covington, Ky., for 3,000 hand grenades to be used against the striking miners at Nelsonville, O. Haines himself knew nothing of it, but when he learned that his partners were endeavoring to ship bombs, he notified Gov. Hoadly, who has taken measures to learn who sent the order. The bomb is a murderous invention of Haines, patented 20 years ago.

A Forger Arrested.

BELLEFONTAINE, O., July 25.—George Route, charged with burglary, robbery, and forgery, was arrested in Danville, Ill., by City Marshal James Sullivan, of this place, and brought here this morning. He is known to have forged and have passed seven checks on the People's National Bank here. To this charge he pleaded guilty in his preliminary examination this morning. He is safe for a long term in the Penitentiary.

A Millionaire Drugged and Robbed—Struck by a Train.

CINCINNATI, July 26.—Juan C. Bacher, of of Los Vegas, N. M., representing himself as a millionaire cattle dealer, has been in the City for a few days. Yesterday he was enticed into a hack to visit the Latonia race track to see some fine stock. It was reported at a late hour last night that he had been drugged, beaten and robbed of money and checks to the value of $15,000.

A Black-Eye for Saloon-Keepers.

CINCINNATI, July 26.—The first case against liquor dealers under the Scott law was decided in a Justice Court in favor of the County Treasurer.

Greenbackers.

DAYTON, July 28.—The Greenback party held a Convention at the City hall to-night, and nominated a State ticket: Secretary of State, Peter Harrod, Carroll County; Judge of Supreme Court, James G. Grogan, Hocking; Electors at-Large, John Seitz, Seneca; David Willis, Tuscarawas.

Toledo Grocery and Provision Market.

NOTE—Prices given below are based as nearly as possible on dealers' wholesale rates. As values of green fruits, vegetables, etc., are subject to wide and rapid fluctuations allowance must be made for sudden and unexpected influence in the conditions of the market.

HOG PRODUCTS, unchanged.

PORK—Heavy Mess Pork, $17 50 Short Mess Pork, $18 00; Short Clear Rosy Pork, $19 00; Lard, in tcs, 8c; pails, 8½c; kegs, 9c.

HAMS—Sugar cured Hams, 18 lbs and over, 12c; do do, 15 lbs average, 13½c.

SHOULDERS—9c.

BREAKFAST BACON—11@—c; Clear Bacon Sides, 11c.

DRIED BEEF—17@17½c.

LARD—Kettle rendered, tierces 8½c; Kettle Lard, barrels, 9½c; Kettle Lard, half barrels, 9¾c.

BUTTER—Best grades in demand; finest, 17@18c; good 15 @16c; low grades 7@8c.

EGGS—Pretty dull at 14@15 for fresh.

CORN—Shelled, 50@55c; ear, $3 00@3 50; dessicated, in bulk, 7½ lb, 30c and in cans, 25@30c.

RADISHES—15@30c ₱ doz. bunch.

BANANAS—$3 00@4 00 ₱ bunch, according to quality.

PINEAPPLES—₱ doz. $2 00@2 50.

CHERRIES—₱ bu. $2 50@3 00.

HUCKLEBERRIES—₱ qt. $3 00@3 50.

WATERMELONS—₱ 100, $25@50, according to quality.

POTATOES—Plenty, ₱ barrel, $2 00@2 25.

SALT—Market unchanged; Michigan and New York, $1 00 in wholesale lots. Retail price, $1 15.

CHEESE—New York full cream, 11@c; choice Michigan, 10@11c; skims, 7@8c.

POULTRY—Steady; Chickens, good, dressed 14@15c; mixed lots, 10@12c; Turkeys, dressed 20@18c for nice stock; ducks, dressed, 11@12c; Geese, dressed, 9@10c.

BEANS AND PEAS—Quoted: hand-picked, marrow, $4 25@4 50 ₱ bush; navy, $2 75 ₱ bu; $3 00; hand-picked, medium, $2 50@2 75; kidneys, $3 50@3 75; beans not hand-picked, ₱ bu, $2 00@2 25; peas, $1 00@1 10.

MAPLE SUGAR—₱ lb, 10@11c.

HONEY—Choice new cap, ₱ lb, 15@16c.

ORANGES—Nice stock, $6 00@8 00 ₱ box.

LEMONS—$6 00@7 00 ₱ box.

MAPLE SYRUP—Vermont pure, $1 00 ₱ gal; other kinds, $2 50@1 00.

SUMMERS—Dried apples, fair quality, 5@6c; choice bright stock, 7@8c. Vinegar, gall., 10@15c for ordinary; Hines pure apple, 16c. Honey in one quantity in pound sections, ₱ lb, 19@18c; fair quality, 12@14c.

COFFEES—Unchanged; whole, 6c ₱ lb; large whole, 6½@7c; boneless, 8@10c.

Groceries.

SUGAR.			
Cut Loaf	8 @—	Coffee A	6¾@7
Crushed	8 @—	White Extra C	6¼@6¾
Granulated	7¼@—	Yellow Ex C	6¼@—
Powdered	8 @—	Yellow C	5½@6
MOLASSES.			
New Orleans—			
Fair to good	45@—	Good	48@55
Choice	50@55	Sugar-house	30@—
TEAS.			
Young Hyson	60@65	Imp. choice	30@35
Good	40@45	do fair to good	25@30
Gunpowder, fine	75@80	do common	20@25
do good	40@45	do fair	15@—
Japan, good	55@60	Oolong, good	50@—
Japan, choice	55@60	Oolong, choice	60@—
Japan, fair	15@25	do fair	30@—
COFFEE.			
Imitation Java	20@25	Fair Rio	13½@14½
Old Government Java	25@—	Prime Rio	15 @15½
Choice Rio	17 @—	Common Rio	11 @12

Hides

Green, light ₱ lb	6@7
Green, heavy steers, ₱ lb	6@7
Cured, light	7@8
Dry flint, ₱ lb	11@—
Dry Salted, ₱ lb	9@9
Kips, green (veals)	6@8
Kip, dry	9@—
Cured Kips	9@10½
Calf, green	9@11½
Calf, cured	9@12
Calf, dry	9@14
Deer skins each	30@50

Hardware.

IRON.		COPPER	
Sheet, 30 to 14	$2 70	Copper bottom	22@—
do 13 to 17	2 80	Sheetings, 14 oz.	
do 18 to 21	2 90	(tinned)	@32
do 22 to 24	3 00	Sheetings, 14 oz.	
do 25 to 26	3 80	(plat. & tinned	@31
do 27	3 50	Rabbit Metal	10@14
Advance Charcoal	1 50	Antimony	@15
Jumata Advance	1 50	Solder, ½ @ ½	@14
Flat Bar, common	2 00	Solder, ½ & ½	@14
Horseshoe bar	4 00	NAILS—WHEELING	
HORSE SHOES.		10x20	$2 40
Burden's	$3 85	8 and 9	2 65
Peerless	3 85	7 and 7	2 90
		4 and 5	3 10
GLASS.			
6x10	1 50	3	3 80
8 and 10x12	1 70	3d and fine	5 40
14x17 and 18x11	2 00	Clinch	4 05
Discount 60 ₱ ct.		Cut spikes	4 05
TIN.		FINE.	
Strip Tin	24	First quality sheet	$7 10
Pig tin, small	22	Slab	6 90
Tin Plate—		BRIGHT WIRE.	
Bright charcoal, 10x14 and 14x		6 to 7	7
20 lc	6 50	8 to 9	7
10x14 and 14x20 IX	8 50	10 to 11	7
Roofing—		12	11½
14x20, I. C	6 00	13 and 14	14
20x28, I. C	12 00	15 and 16	14
		Bundle 63 ₱ ct.	2

Coal.

HARD COAL.	
Lackawanna, Wilkesbarre and Scranton—	
Egg and Grate	$5 00
Chestnut	5 15
Stove	6 15
Tea	$4 00
SOFT COAL.	
	Lump. Screened Nut.
Massillon	$4 50 $5 00
Cambridge	4 00 3 75
Hocking Valley	4 00 3 75
Hawkins	4 00 3 75
Ohio Central	4 00 3 75
WILLOW BANK.	
Lump	$4 50
Nut	4 00
BLACKSMITH COAL.	
Cumberland and Monongahela	$3 50
Morris Run	3 25
Cumberland	3 85

TRI-STATE NEWS.

OHIO.

Cleveland is to have a police patrol system.

A call has been issued for a convention of miners to assemble at Massillon.

An electric railroad has been completed and is being successfully operated in Cleveland.

The second suit under the Scott law in Cincinnati resulted in a verdict for the County.

Christian Fair and wife, residing near Wooster, were bound and robbed by three masked men.

Clara Pratt, a Cincinnati colored woman shot her husband through the stomach Friday night. Jealousy was the cause.

James Shasteen, the missing Napoleon grocer, has not yet been heard from. His stock is valued at $800; liabilities, $2,000.

The undisputed indebtedness of the eight branches of the T., C. & St. L. Railroad, is placed by the special master at $535,487.89.

A barn on the farm of Alden Emery, near Napoleon, was struck by lightning and entirely destroyed, together with the contents.

Valentine McCormick, Superintendent of the Shelby County Infirmary, has been exhonorated from charges of drunkenness and cruelty.

James Mannix, of Middletown, was seriously injured by being run over by a train at Ross Lake, a small station on the C. C. C. & I.

The bootblacks and newsboys in Springfield, O., are prevented from practicing their occupations on Sunday in some parts of the City.

The State Board of School Examiners have granted life certificates to J. C. Barney, Youngstown; A. L. Ellis, Blanchester; C. L. Van Cleve, Troy.

The bootblacks and newsboys in Springfield, O., are prevented from practicing their occupations on Sunday in some parts of the City.

Clara Williams, a domestic, near Springfield, O., charges George Ernst with being the father of her unborn child, and has had him bound over for bastardy.

Fires—Forests near Findlay, along the line of the Toledo & Indianapolis; barn of Jerdmiah Stahl, near Findlay; barn of Jacob Schmidt near Wapakoneta.

Peter Ludwig, of Norwalk, was robbed of $90. In jumping from the train, while endeavoring to catch the thief, he was thrown to the ground and one leg was broken.

The Swiss citizens of Cincinnati demand the return of Emil Frei, Swedish Embassador, and that the Home Government shall make his salary commensurate with his needs.

Col Mott, Lieut. Col. Phillips, Capts. Wooster and Miller and Lieuts. Gunkel and Walters, officers of the Fourth Regiment, O. N. G., have resigned "for the good of the service."

Andrew Menges, Marshal of Glendale, a Cincinnati suburb, is under arrest charged with murder. It is claimed that he murdered Dan Donovan, whom he had under arrest for intoxication.

An effort is being made in the Island region to organize the Lake Erie Yachting Association. Mr. William Forde, of Sandusky, has offered to present the Association with a champion cup.

If history repeats itself, Sheriff Hawkins, of Hamilton County, has a sure thing on the Democratic nomination for President at some future day. He has seven men in his custody waiting to be legally strangled.

The drouth through Southern Ohio still continues. At Youngstown hay is held at $16, and will go higher if rain does not come soon. In Butler County the tobacco crop is very much injured, and corn is threatened.

George O'Donald, a tramp plasterer from Akron, made an attempt to commit rape upon two little girls who were playing in a hay mow, in West Union. He was arrested and only saved from being lynched by the timely arrival of the Sheriff and a posse.

Gov. Hoadly has been asked to remove Mrs. J. B. Jones, of Newark, from the Board of Trustees of the Ohio State Reform School, because of a recent scandal in which his name was connected with that of a young and pretty milliner of Newark.

At Rush Run two boys named Philbaum, shooting rats in a barn, in attempting to descend from the hay-loft with the gun loaded, the trigger struck something, discharging the load, passing entirely through the body of Charles Philbaum, killing him instantly.

Mrs. Hughes and children, who were abandoned here some time ago by husband and father, had their passage paid to Cumberland, Md., by donations and subscriptions raised by the Ladies Social Club, and were started on their way last Tuesday.—*Port Clinton News.*

Chase G. Taylor, colored, who represented himself as a Baptist clergyman, was arrested in Cleveland. He was in company with Alice Talson, who charged him with having accomplished her ruin at the point of a revolver, in Shelby. When arrested he was begging transportation for himself and the girl to Dayton.

Gov. Cox, referee in the cases of Toledo, Cincinnati & St. Louis road, which was recently sold by divisions, filed his decision in the United States Court in Cincinnati, recommending that $5,000 be paid to the law firm of Hoadley, Johnston & Colston, Cincinnati and Butler, Sterman & Hubbard, New York.

A Newfoundland dog, belonging to James Copley, a Lake Shore conductor, residing in Cleveland, went mad and killed a 11-year-old son of Mr. Copley. The mother of the boy, in her endeavor to save him, was also attacked by the dog, and badly bitten on the leg. The dog was beaten to death by neighbors, who heard the cries of the mother and child, and rushed to their assistance.

The Cincinnati police force is in danger. The police fund is derived from the Scott Law assessments, which the liquor dealers are contesting. The police have not been paid for a month, and the City Solicitor has given as his opinion, that if the Mayor retains the force after August 1, he will be obliged to pay the salaries out of his private pocket. Is the Council does not appropriate money for payment, the force will either be disbanded or reduced.

INDIANA.

Dr. Steele, of Waverly, committed suicide by cutting his throat.

Frank Edler, organist in the Fort Wayne Cathedral, dropped dead at his home in that city.

Jacob Yost, a laborer on a farm near South Bend, was instantly killed by a lightning stroke.

Dennis Lyons, of South Bend, while drunk, lay down on the railroad track, and was killed by a passing train.

Robert Smiley, a well-to-do farmer of Judson, was instantly killed by his team running off while mauling hay.

At Lafayette, Karl Kessler, 12 years old, stabbed Albert Kellogg, 14 years old at daylight Friday morning. It is thought the wound is fatal.

At Rockville, while mowing hay, Robert M. Daniels ran over his three-year-old boy, cutting one leg off, and doing other injuries that will cause death.

The golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Dickinson, who have been residents of Richmond ever since their marriage, which occurred at Liberty, Union County, has been celebrated in the former city.

Andrew Jackson Newsom, one of the oldest citizens of Greene County, living at Bloomfield, died of congestion of the stomach. Mr. Newsom was at one time one of the largest land-owners in Greene County.

Officers attempted to arrest seven tramps aboard a freight train on the Nickel-Plate Road. Being resisted, the officers fired, wounding two of the transgressors. They had broken into several houses at South Whitley the night before.

MICHIGAN.

The Muskegon River is lower than it has been in many years.

The Township Board of Oscoda decided at their meeting last week to reduce liquor bonds to $3,000.

Rock salt has been struck in a well at St. Clair, at a depth of 1,632 feet, the drill going into the deposit 12 feet.

Mr. William Latch, of Belknap, Presque Isle County, recently shot an enormous bear weighing 597 pounds. It is believed this is the largest bear of which the State has a record. He had been annoying the neighborhood for some time by taking hogs and calves of unusual size.

Detroit is said to be in the hands of a Tweed Ring, and the *Evening News* heads a three column expose of the manner in which the City is run, as follows: A Vile Nest of Rottenness in the City Hall; The Whole Patronage of the Lower House Put Up at Auction; Offices Sold by a Committee to the Highest Bidder—Every Act of the Council has its Price which Must be Paid the Ring—Chairmen of Committees get Swag from Every Petition.

Prof. Douglas, of the State University, it is said, produces amateur cyclones at will. He does it by suspending a large copper plate by silken cords. This plate is charged heavily with electricity, which bangs down like a bag underneath, and is rendered visible by the use of arsenious acid gas, which gives it a green color. The formation is a miniature cyclone as perfect as any started in the clouds. It is funnel-shaped, and whirls around rapidly. Passing this plate over a table the cyclone snatches up copper cents, pens, pith balls, and other objects and scatters them on all sides.

G. A. R. NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT.

Last week we chronicled the arrangements at Minneapolis for the National Encampment of the G. A. R. A Minneapolis dispatch of the 22d says:

General Sherman just came in from the lake and was greeted with wild enthusiasm. The Flambeau Club, of Topeka, just in, attract much attention and received a warm greeting. The formal welcome of all at Camp Beath has just taken place. Speeches were made by the Mayor of Pittsburg, Gov. Hubbard and Commander Beath. It is estimated that 40,000 veterans are in the City, who will be in line to-morrow. Banquets and receptions will take place to-morrow afternoon and evening. All the morning trains running in sections are loaded down with Grand Army delegations. Gen. Logan came over the Milwaukee line on a special at noon and was given a grand reception all along the line of march from the depot to Gen. Washburn's residence, whose guest he is. At West Hotel a great crowd collected, and cries for a speech rent the air. Gen. Logan bowed acknowledgement, but declined to speak. He will deliver an address at Camp Beath during the afternoon. Both St. Paul and Minneapolis have thrown open all their private residences and the crowds can hardly be accommodated. A grand parade will occur to-morrow.

An estimate of to-day's arrivals to the 18th annual encampment is 25,000. About 10,000 came yesterday. Every Department is represented with delegates from 30 States.

The speaking began at 11 A. M. Gov. Hubbard warmly welcomed the soldiers, Gen. Beath responding on behalf of the G. A. R. Mayor Pillsbury, of Minneapolis, followed. The senior Gen. Warner, Gen. Grosvenor, of Ohio, Gen. J. H. Gibson and Gen. Paul Vandervoort, of Nebraska, also addressed the soldiers. Gen. Sherman, who has been stopping at Lake Minnetonka, stole in, as he expressed it, at 9. Gen. Logan and Gen. A. H. Thomas, of Chicago, arrived at 11.

There was a dress parade with 1,200 men in line. Lincoln Post, No. 1, Topeka, gave a display prize drill this evening. There was a camp fire with exhibition drill.

The grand parade on the 23d is thus described. It was received with tremendous cheers by 60,000 people who throng every street on the line of march. Weather fair, but sultry, with threatening clouds gathering. The whole Grand Army is in line, the largest demonstration since the war.

The parade is now passing the City Hall, where children on the canopied platform are waving banners and singing old war songs, which the veterans take up and pass on, with uncovered heads. The blare of bands, waving of banners, shouts of thousands from the streets, windows and housetops, constitute an inspiring scene. As tattered battle flags are recognized by old veterans, a wild cry of delight goes up. Enthusiasm has never equaled here, and it is the greatest of all demonstrations ever witnessed in the Northwest.

The 23d was the greatest day of the Grand Army Encampment, and was witnessed by the largest gathering of old soldiers in the history of the organization. There were 18,000 in procession. Afterward there were sporting amusements and most of the State delegations held reunions. A business meeting was held and Committees appointed and arrangements made for the election of Commander-in-Chief to-morrow. In the evening 75,000 people crowded the Encampment grounds and witnessed the fireworks.

A Thursday's dispatch says: The great crush at the Grand Army encampment is over, and the people are beginning to go home. The principal events of the day were the reception to Gen. Logan, at the Illinois headquarters this morning, and another to all the visiting friends, at Washburn's residence to-night. At the former, a great crowd of old soldiers were present. Logan and Gen. Negley, of Pennsylvania, made speeches.

In the evening, Sherman, Fairchild, Negley, Thomas and others were present. There were sports of a miscellaneous character at the encampment all day. A reunion of ex prisoners of war was held at which about 100 gathered.

The National Encampment of the G. A. R. met Friday morning, the 25th, and continued balloting for Commander-in-Chief. On the sixth ballot John S. Kountz, of Toledo, O., was elected. Judge J. P. Reas, of Minneapolis, was elected Vice Commander; Ira A. Hicks, of Dakota, Junior Vice Commander; T. M. Shanafelt, of Michigan, Chaplain, and W. B. Hall, of Pennsylvania, Surgeon. A resolution was passed that no picnics will be held on memorial days or Sundays by Grand Army Posts.

The exercises of the week were brought to a close with a banquet in the evening to Gen. Sherman, Gov. Fairchild, of Wisconsin, and other prominent men, at the armory of the First Minnesota Regiment. It was voted to hold the next Encampment at Portland, Me. The camp will not be broken until Monday.

Mrs. Kate Brownlee Sherwood, of Toledo, was elected President of the Woman's Relief Corps.

The Michigan Forest Fires.

BIG RAPIDS, July 22.—Supervisor John A. Markle drove from Sheridan Township to Big Rapids to-day. He had to travel 15 miles out of his way to get here. For miles the roads are strewn with logs. He reports a settlement entirely swept away during last night in Colfax Township. Several houses and out-buildings were destroyed. Whole fields of wheat, oats and vegetables are burned over. The flames mounted from tree-top to tree-top. He says the devastation is complete in some sections. At one time he was fairly hemmed with flames, but by rolling some logs out of the way he escaped.

The Detroit, Lansing & Northern train, due here last evening, could not reach Rodney, and backed up to Mecosta, where it remained till far into the night. The track for a mile had been burned over and the rails twisted.

EAST TAWAS, July 22.—The fire to-day is fully under control. There is a light wind. The fires to-day between the Oches and Tracy farms on the Sable road are sweeping everything to the lake. Berry-pickers saved Ochas' and Tracy's buildings. Mr. Goodar reports that the fire is burning his green meadows. Farmers have lost considerable fencing and crops in the field. We are now considered safe. Dr. B. Mudgett reports fires back of his camps, but they cannot reach his buildings.

BIG RAPIDS, July 22.—George W. Crawford's mill and lumber yard at Olin caught fire from a forest fire and was totally destroyed, this afternoon. Eight million feet of lumber burned. Loss, $90,000; insurance, $50,000.

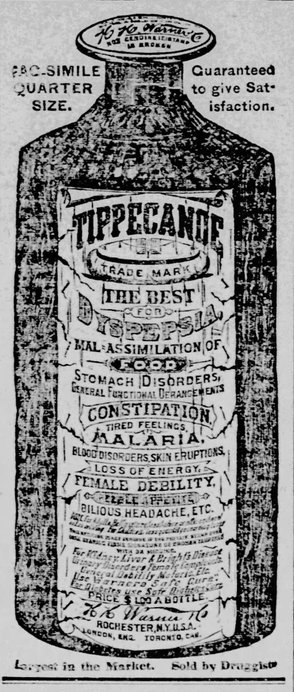
FARWELL, July 22.—Forest fires, which have been raging in this vicinity since Thursday last, have now completely surrounded the town. Citizens have been fighting the fire day and night. The damage to the present time is small, the fire having been mostly confined to the swamps and fallen timber.

A Young Girl Rescued From the Clutches of a Villain.

CLEVELAND, July 26.—A good-looking colored man, almost white in complexion, who gave his name as Chase G. Taylor, and who said he was a Baptist minister, called at the rooms for the organization of charity to-day, and asked for a railroad pass to Dayton, Ohio, for himself and sick daughter. He said he formerly preached at Elizabethtown, N. J., and has been educated by the Baptists. The agent of the society hunted out the sick daughter, and found her to be Alice Talson, a pretty girl that would be taken for white. She said Taylor visited her at her own home in Chicago, last week, and represented himself as Jay Gould's body-guard. He said Gould wanted a nurse for his daughter. She accompanied him to the depot and took an Eastern train. At nearly every station Taylor would stop and buy tickets to the next. They pair arrived at Shelby, O., Thursday, and on Taylor representing that the girl was his daughter and ill, was given a lounge in the room she occupied. There at the point of a revolver he accomplished her ruin. They came here from Shelby, the girl being in a half crazed condition. Taylor was locked up, and the girl cared for by charitably disposed persons.

Practical Workings of Democratic Reform.

COLUMBUS, O., July 22.—About one year ago an alleged Workingmen's meeting was held at the east front of the Capitol. The present Governor of the State was one of the speakers. At that meeting the contract system was denounced and vivid pictures were drawn of the competition with outside labor. The Republican party was roundly denounced, and great things were promised should the Democrats be entrusted with the reins of government. Today a gang of men with striped clothes on their backs are at work in the State House yard, not more than 500 feet from where Gov. Hoadly told the workingmen of this City how they were being placed at a disadvantage by convict labor. The Democrats are in power, and Democrats are guarding the zebras at work to-day on the gas main within the shadow of the Capitol. There are plenty of laboring men here who could have been secured to do the work; but no. This is not the first time that Democrats have put convicts to work here outside of the Penitentiery, thus robbing the laboring man. The same thing was practiced during the Bishop administration.



Largest in the Market. Sold by Druggists

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

A PARIS SENSATION.

The body of the well known financier, Volkmar, was found in the Seine on the 23d, with a bullet through his head. It is supposed he was murdered. The affair causes a sensation.

NIHILISTS.

Bardowski has confessed that the plot to kill the Czar and Czarowitch was arranged in St. Petersburg. On Bardowski's information more Government employes and 11 students were arrested at Warsaw.

IN FEMALE DISGUISE.

There is great alarm at Caiso, owing to the knowledge that 150 armed deserters in female disguise are hiding in Town. Advices from Assoan say a number of desertions occurred in the Egyptian army, and the rebels are massing 15 miles off.

THE EGYPTIAN CONFERENCE.

The Egyptian Conference met on the 23d. Earl Granville presided. Present, Waddington, French Ambassador; Musurus Pasha, Turkish Ambassador; Baron de Waal, Russian Ambassador; Count Von Muenster, German Ambassador; Count Karolyi, Austro-Hungarian Ambassador, and Chevalier Nigra, Italian Ambassador. The Conference continued in session only an hour, when it adjourned sine die. It is considered doubtful whether it will meet again for a long time.

EXPLORING HUDSON BAY.

Captain Gordon, R. N., of the Meteorological Department, of Toronto, Can., left Halifax, fitting out the steamer Neptune for exploring Hudson Bay under instructions of the Dominion Government. The object of the expedition is to establish magnetic stations and obtain information as to the navigation of the Straits of Hudson, to ascertain whether it is practicable to ship Manitoban products by way of Nelson River and Hudson Bay to Europe. If the report be favorable, a line of steamers will be run from Nelson River to Liverpool, and a line of railroad built from York Factory to Winnipeg. The Neptune is similar to the Bear and Thetis. Prof. Bell, of the Geological Survey, will accompany the expedition. Men have been shipped for three years.

THE CZAR'S PERIL.

Inquiry into the conspiracy to blow up the palace during the Czar's visit to Warsaw, shows elaborate and far-reaching plans were adopted. The conspirators, after murdering the Czar, intended to provoke rebellion in Poland and Western Russia, to plunder Jews and rich tradesmen of Warsaw, and seize the arms of the arsenal.

CHOLERA.

There is a marked improvement at Marseilles and Toulon. The choleraic deaths there, from a daily average of 60, fell to 43 Wednesday, 48 Thursday, 35 Friday, 58 Saturday, 36 Sunday, and last night 18 in 12 hours. The mortality in all cases is also declining. At Toulon the average fell from 40 to 15. Isolated cases are reported from various parts of the district. The epidemic is declared to be severe at Arles and Aix.

MARSEILLES, July 29.—A classification of deaths from cholera according to the nationality of the victims, gives the following result:

French	758
Greek	9
German	1
Italian	832
English	1
American	1
Spanish	13
Austrian	1

Nine deaths from cholera in Marseilles last night and two this morning; 15 in Toulon. The situation in the infected districts continues to improve.

SEVERE EARTHQUAKE.

Nearly all the houses in Massowah, Cairo, were destroyed, and ships in the harbor violently rocked by an earthquake. Inhabitants were panic stricken, and fled to the interior.

SELTZER WATER AND CHOLERA.

At Toulon, two foolish youths made a bet as to which could drink the most seltzer water. One drank nine syphons, and the other eight. Both will die